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PENNSYLVANIA

AT

SALISBURY

NORTH CAROLINA



GOV. EDWIN S. STUART,
Who Approved the Report of the Commission, and Transferred the
Memorial to the United States.

PENNSYLVANIA AT SALISBURY,
NORTH CAROLINA

CEREMONIES AT THE

Dedication of the Memorial

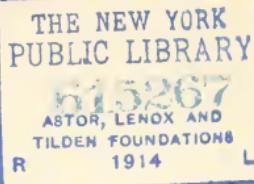
ERECTED BY THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA
IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY AT

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

In Memory of the Soldiers of Pennsylvania who
Perished in the Confederate Prison at
Salisbury, North Carolina
1864 and 1865

1910

1910
Linen sheet 1865



Entered according to the Acts of Congress by the Editor and Compiler, Col. James D. Walker, President of the Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission.

C. E. AUGHINBAUGH,
PRINTER TO THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,
1912.



BREVET BRIG GENL HARRY WHITE



COL EZRA H. RIPPLE



COL JAMES D. WALKER



CAPT. LOUIS R. FORTESCUE



LIEUT. W. H. BRICKER

Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission.

THE MEMBERS
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA SALISBURY MEMORIAL COMMISSION.

James D. Walker, Knap's Independent Battery "E" Pennsylvania Light Artillery.

Harry White, Brevet Brigade General, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

*Ezra H. Ripple, Co. "K" 52d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

*William H. Bricker, Lieutenant Co. "B" 3rd Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.

Louis R. Fortescue, Captain U. S. Signal Corps.

*Died, Nov. 19th, 1909.

*Died April 26th, 1910.



PREFACE.

IN the year 1898, at a meeting of the National Association Union Ex-Prisoners of War, held at Cincinnati, Ohio, Mrs. Lisbeth Turner, of Massachusetts and Chairman of the Andersonville Prison Board of the Woman's Relief Corps Auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic, appeared before the National Association and stated that she had been instructed to notify the National Association of the Union Ex-Prisoners of War, that the Woman's Relief Corps were the owners of all of the ground within the original stockade of the Confederate Prison Pen at Andersonville, Georgia, they having purchased it from the Department of Georgia Grand Army of the Republic, and that it was their intention to inclose it with a suitable fence, erect ornamental gates at the Old North and South entrances, a lodge for the use of a caretaker, improve and beautify the grounds, erect a granite building over that providential appearing stream of cold water that in 1864, broke through the trampled and hard baked ground, within the prison bounds, known as "Providence Spring," and place therein a beautiful and marble and granite fountain, and requested the co-operation of the National Association Union Ex-Prisoners of War. The National Association cheerfully acquiesed, and agreed to assume the cost and responsibility of erecting the fountain. James Atwell, National Commander, Col. James D. Walker, Chairman, Executive Committee, Stephen M. Long and William McKelvy, were appointed a committee by the National Association, to secure the necessary funds and erect the fountain. Under their supervision and direction, the work was contracted for, erected and dedicated. After the dedication ceremonies were concluded, and while the Committee were strolling through the National Cemetery, they noticed a small monument. Upon examination it proved to have been erected by the State of New Jersey, to the memory of her soldiers, who died in the Confederate Prison Pen at Andersonville, and are interred in the National Cemetery. Then and there it was resolved by the Pennsylvania members of the Committee, that the memory of the 1,849 soldiers of Pennsylvania, that perished in the Andersonville Stockade and were buried in the National Cemetery should be honored by the erection of a monument, or memorial, by their native state.

After a consultation with the Hon. M. S. Quay, then a U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania, it was determined that memorials should be erected to the memory of Pennsylvania's Soldiers who perished in the Prison Pens and Stockades at Andersonville, Georgia, Salisbury, North Carolina, and Florence, South Carolina. In pursuance of which, the Prisoners of the War Association had an act introduced and passed by the Pennsylvania

Legislature authorizing the erection of a Memorial in the National Cemetery at Andersonville, Georgia, and appropriating moneys therefore. This memorial was dedicated with suitable ceremonies December 7, 1905, Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker, State officials, survivors and others being present, Hon. James D. Walker, President of the Commission presiding.

At the session in 1907 the Legislature passed a similar act, providing for the erection of a memorial to the same purpose in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, thus leaving but one more to be erected at Florence, S. C., to complete and carry out the intent of the Prisoners of War Association, and it is our earnest hope that the next Legislature will appropriate moneys to erect a meniorial at Florence, S. C.

BRIEF HISTORICAL ACCOUNT.

Eleven thousand, seven hundred Soldiers of the Union Armies who died in this Prison are interred in the eighteen trenches lying to the Southeast of this memorial.

As no burial record of this Prison has every been found and no marks or Head boards to identify the individual dead, all buried there are classed as "Unknown."

A hospital record contains the names of thirty-five hundred and four who died in the Hospital. Of these, seven hundred and thirty-six were Pennsylvanians. In the same ratio, the number of Pennsylvanians interred here would be twenty-four hundred and fifty-seven. No other Prison or Battle-field of the Civil War records so great a number of Pennsylvanians.

No epitaph have they to tell their tale
Their birth-place, age and story all are lost,
Yet rest these Heroes as within the vale,
Those sheltered bodies by triumphal arches crossed.

On February 1, 1909, Mr. John H. Rieble, a member of the House of Representatives, read in place an act, making an appropriation for transporting the Pennsylvania survivors to Salisbury, North Carolina, to attend the dedication of a memorial being erected there by the Salisbury Memorial Commission, and for the expenses of the Commission, incident thereto, the act passed both Houses and was approved by Governor Edwin S. Stuart, May 13, 1909.

The Commission immediately proceeded to carry out the provisions of the act, by securing a roster of all living Pennsylvania Soldiers that were confined in Salisbury Prison.

PRELIMINARY WORK.

The discovery of the Pennsylvania survivors of Salisbury and the secur-ing of their names and addresses was a very onerous task and the Com-mission being extremely anxious and desirous that all who were eligible to participate in the dedication ceremonies at Salisbury, N. C., should re-ceive at the very earliest moment, such information as would enable the survivors to join the movement to Salisbury, and on request the Commis-sion would furnish them with blank applications for transportation. On

May 6, 1910, the newspaper article and circular following was sent to all the newspapers in the State, through the Associated Press, United Press, County and City papers, Commanderies of the Loyal Legion, Posts of the Grand Army, Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies of the Grand Army Circles, Daughters of Veterans, post offices, etc. In response, over four hundred requests for blanks were received and applications were sent to all who requested the same. A large number were never returned and some that were not eligible under the act, were refused.

WORK OF COMMISSION, ERECTION OF MEMORIAL AND TRIP TO SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA.

During the session of the Pennsylvania Legislature of 1907, the following act was introduced, authorizing the erection of a memorial to the memory of the Pennsylvania dead interred in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, who died in the Confederate Prison at that place while confined as Prisoners of War, and appropriating the sum of \$20,000.00 for that purpose. The bill passed both Houses unanimously and was approved June 13, 1907 by Edwin S. Stuart, Governor and on August 21, 1907 the following Commission, each of whom had been confined in Confederate Prisons were appointed by Gov. Edwin S. Stuart to carry out the provisions of the Act.

Col. James D. Walker, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gen. Harry White, of Indiana, Pa.

Capt. W. H. Bricker, of Beaver Falls, Pa.

Capt. Louis R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Col. Ezra H. Ripple, of Scranton, Pa.

On the tenth day of December 1907, the full Commission met at the Senate in Harrisburg, Pa., for the purpose of organization. The Commission organized, by the election of James D. Walker, President Pro tem., and Col. Ezra H. Ripple as Secretary and Treasurer Pro tem., and on motion they were duly elected as permanent officers of the Commission.

At this meeting the Commission decided to visit Salisbury, North Carolina for the purpose of selecting a building site in the National Cemetery.

Committees were appointed on inscription, securing designs of the Memorial to be erected, and to confer with the Quartermaster General of the U. S. Army. The Commission after calling upon the Governor and Auditor General resolved to visit Andersonville, Georgia, Chickamauga and Gettysburg Battlefields for the purpose of examining designs of monuments and memorials erected at those places and the materials of which they were constructed.

The different committees started to work promptly and by January 14, 1908, the chairman (Mr. Fortescue) of the Committee to meet with the Quartermaster General of the U. S. Army was able to report. That upon application from the secretary of the Commission in writing a letter will be given the Commission to the Custodian of the National Cemetery at Salisbury, N. C., giving permission to select a site and that copies of the in-

scriptions to be placed on or in the memorial must be furnished the Quartermaster General and approved by him before being placed in or upon the memorial, in order that nothing objectionable or historically inaccurate might appear.

On April 18, 1908 the Commission met in Salisbury, N. C., and selected a site in the plot between four trees situate on the left hand side of the main roadway, and near the Custodian's lodge, to be designated on diagram as "A" and located as follows with regard to land marks in vicinity line, 21' from the center of roadway to southerly line and 30' from the hedge to northerly side of lot, being about 40' square and one of the most beautiful locations in the cemetery. The Commission, all of whom were present, were unanimously in favor of the selection. Permission having been obtained from the Quartermaster General to locate the memorial, the matter of inscriptions to be placed in or upon the Memorial was taken up by the Commission. The committee at different times reported quite a number, some in prose, some in poetry, all of them being excellent and full of the most beautiful sentiment, patriotism and love for our martyred dead, so much so that the Commission found it a very hard matter indeed to make a selection. Inscriptions were presented for the consideration of the Commission by Mr. J. E. Barrett, of Scranton, Pa., poem and prose, Miss Susan E. Dickinson, General Harry White and Capt. Louis R. Fortescue; these and a number of others were presented to the Quartermaster General for his approval. He, for various reasons assigned by him or his representatives disapproved them all and for weeks by correspondence and numerous personal visits to the War Department with revisions of the original inscriptions and the presentations of new ones, the Commission endeavored to comply with the conditions demanded by him and ultimately succeeded in securing the approval of the following.

Tablet No. 1.

This monument is erected by authority of an Act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, approved June 13, 1907, to commemorate the patriotic devotion, heroism and self-sacrifice of the officers and soldiers of the Pennsylvania volunteers, who died while confined as prisoners of war in the Confederate Military Prison at Salisbury, North Carolina, during the War of the Rebellion and were interred among the unknown Union Soldiers and Sailors or in the eighteen trenches southeast of this monument. A grateful Commonwealth renders this tribute to their honor and memory.

Tablet No. 2.

Many Pennsylvania soldiers are buried here. They were citizens of a State whose founders came across the sea and established a Commonwealth where all men would be equal, and under just laws, free to enjoy their inalienable rights in the pursuit of happiness, unmolested by king or noble or prejudiced class.

They used the sword only to preserve the peace and unity of their country.

Twice on the soil of their State were crucial struggles for the Republic. First at Valley Forge, that tested the courage and fortitude of the patriot army, then at Gettysburg, that proved the nation could not be broken.

Respecting the example of the Romans, who never raised emblems of triumph over a foe, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania erects this monument to perpetuate the memory of the dead, and not as a commemoration of victory.

Their memory cannot be forgot,
Forever shall men's hearts reverse
Their loyalty, and hold this spot
Sacred, because they perished here.

Tablet No. 3.

A Reproduction in Bronze of Salisbury Prison and Stockade.

In the meantime, and during the long and vexatious delay caused by the Quartermaster General failing to approve the many and varied inscriptions that was presented to him, the committee on designs for this memorial invited the prominent Granite, Marbie and Bronze Monumental Contractors, Firms and Sculptors of the states to submit models or colored drawings of designs of their own, of granite, marble or bronze or of any two or of all of these materials with estimates for furnishing material, erecting and fully completeing the same in a good workmanlike manner. These invitations were answered by prospective bidders from nine states, requesting information that would enable them to bid intelligently. This was furnished to all and November 10, 1909, was selected as the day and the Ebbitt House, Washington, D. C., as the place for selecting the design and awarding the contract by the Commission. On that date, and at the place designated the Commission met, and the representatives of twenty-three firms produced models or colored drawings with estimates for the construction of the same.

Several days were required to determine and adopt a design suitable to the wishes and desires of the Commission. The necessary elimination reduced the available designs to three and as only one of them could be selected, the Commission after mature deliberation decided unanimously that of these, the designs offered by Mr. Carroll J. Clark, representing Clark's Monumental Works of Americus, Ga., was nearer the ideals of the Commission than any of the others and the contract was awarded to Clark's Monumental Works, and articles of agreement between them and the Commission were drawn up and signed by both parties to the contract.

A copy of the design selected and adopted by the Commission was filed with the Quartermaster General and received his unqualified approval. The placing of the legend, "Death before Dishonor" above the bronze tablets in the interior met with a different fate. The Commission was notified that it could not remain and orders were issued by him to stop all work upon the memorial until the objectionable words were effaced. The progress of the work stopped and the Commission considered the advisability of taking issue with the Quartermaster General but as the memorial was nearing completion and any contention over the matter with the Quartermaster Gen-

eral would possibly lead to a further delay, it was deemed advisable to gracefully submit to his order and have the legend obliterated, hoping that sometime in the future he might see his way to reconsider his present order and permit the words to be replaced.

The erection of the memorial was under the constant supervision of the Commission; from the time the earth was broken until the statue was placed on the dome, this completing the whole structure. On October 17, 1910, for a final inspection of the work the Committee visited Salisbury, and the following is an extract from the report to the Commission.

On October 17, 1910, a careful examination and inspection of the exterior and interior of the memorial of the bronze statue and bronze tablets was made, and we find the memorial complete in all its parts, and the work done in a good and workmanlike manner according to the original and modified plans, specifications and contract.

J. D. WALKER,
Signed by and
LOUIS R. FORTESCUE.

The description of the Memorial follows:

It is an arcade in construction with circular arched entrances from the front and both sides, springing from pillars and caps of black marble, heavily buttressed on the four corners, and surmounted by a dome and bronze figure of a Prisoner of War.

The exterior is constructed of rock faced white granite from the celebrated Mounty Airy Quarries, N. C., with the word, *Pennsylvania* in raised block letters appearing on the arch in front.

The interior, the floor, sub-base, wainscoting and moulding, is of Georgia marble. The sides are of Italian marble with three bronze tablets inserted in the rear wall.

The foundation is 24' square, 5' below grade, and 2' 6" above same, and is constructed entirely of concrete. Rising from this, is three steps to floor of memorial and continuing entirely around, thus forming a sub-base for the superstructure. The height of the memorial is 32' and it is 18' square at base with sod terrace 3' high, the whole being surmounted with a dome and on top of which a bronze statue of a Prisoner of War 8' high is placed.

Opposite the front and side entrances there are three marble steps, each 7" in height, 6' long, rising from a granolithic walk, extending to the roadway. The total height of the memorial is 40'. The memorial sets in the center of a lot 40' square.

On November 15, 1910 at 5:25 P. M. a train carrying the survivors of Salisbury, Governor Edwin S. Stuart and his staff, the Commission and invited guests left Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, via Northern Central and Southern Railways, arriving at Salisbury, N. C., about three hours late on the morning of November 16th.

They were met at the depot by Governor W. W. Kitchin, of North Carolina and his staff, Hon. A. L. Smoot, Mayor of Salisbury and Senator Lee S. Overman with a large committee of citizens of Salisbury, a delegation of ladies, Mrs. Edwin C. Gregory at their head and Camp No. 319, United Confederate Veterans.

Governor Stuart, his staff and the male members of the guests and Commission, together with the North Carolina State Officials, Mayor of Salis-

bury and the reception committee entered automobiles and were driven around and through the city, while the ladies of our party were taken in charge by the ladies reception committee, entered carriages and were driven through the city and suburbs, and royally entertained by them during the day and evening at their homes and elsewhere.

The survivors were taken in charge by the members of Camp No. 319 U. C. V., Captain W. B. Coughenour and Captain R. F. Price commanding, and as their guests the survivors were made to feel that they surely were in the hands of friends, from their arrival until their departure, nothing was left undone by the members of the Confederate Camp, to make the stay of the Yanks in Salisbury, one of the most enjoyable occasions of their lives, and ever to be remembered by them.

At 2 P. M. a procession was formed on Main Street. It consisted of the survivors, ex-Confederates, Gov. W. W. Kitchin and staff, Gov. Stuart and staff, guests, representatives of the U. S. Army, and Commission in automobiles; visiting ladies and ladies reception committee in carriages, and citizens of Salisbury. A company of North Carolina National Guards, the fourth company coast artillery, led by the Salisbury brass band, headed the parade, of which J. Frank Miller was Chief Marshall, assisted by a number of citizens aides. The column was fully a mile long.

After marching through the streets of Salisbury the parade ended at the Pennsylvania Memorial in the National Cemetery where an immense concourse of the citizens of Salisbury, Durham, Raleigh and the surrounding country had assembled, and with a close and respectful attention remained during the entire proceedings.

At 3 P. M. Hon. James D. Walker, President of the Memorial Commission called the assemblage to order.



NEWSPAPER ARTICLE AND CIRCULAR

STATE WILL CARRY FREE, FORMER WAR PRISONERS

SOLDIERS WHO WERE CONFINED IN SALISBURY, N. C., WILL GO THERE IN NOVEMBER. SEND IN NAMES BY JULY 1.

The memorial erected by the State of Pennsylvania in the National cemetery at Salisbury, N. C., to the memory of the Pennsylvania soldiers who died in the Confederate prison and are buried in the National cemetery, is nearing completion, and will be dedicated some time in November, on a day to be designated by the Governor. For the purpose of determining how many survivors of Pennsylvania's commands that now reside in Pennsylvania, who were confined in the Confederate prison at Salisbury, and are desirous of taking advantage of the act providing for the transportation of the survivors from the railroad station nearest to their homes to Salisbury and return the commission must have their names and addresses.

On their receipt, blank applications will be mailed to each separate address, to be filled out and returned to the Commission, and after verification, orders for transportation will be mailed to their addresses. These orders will be presented to the ticket agent at the railroad station nearest their homes. Transportation alone will be furnished. Survivors will provide their subsistence.

The Commission wishes that no survivor of Salisbury, who is entitled to transportation may be overlooked. These addresses must be in the hands of the Commission not later than July 1. Any arriving after that date will not be considered. All names and addresses should be sent to J. D. Walker, President Pennsylvania's Salisbury Memorial Commission, 6022 Center Avenue, Pittsburgh.

Copies of forms, circulars, etc., etc., used by the Commission follow:

SALISBURY SURVIVORS, ATTENTION!

The memorial erected by the State of Pennsylvania in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, to the memory of the Pennsylvania soldiers who died in the Confederate Prison at that place will be dedicated some time in November, 1910, on a day to be designated by the Governor in the near future.

For the purpose of determining how many survivors of Pennsylvania Commands, that now reside in Pennsylvania, who were confined in the Confederate Prison at Salisbury, N. C., and are desirous of taking advantage of the act providing for the transportation of the survivors from the railroad station nearest to their homes to Salisbury and return, the commission must have their names and addresses if living in a city, give number and street; if living in the country give proper Rural Delivery Route. On receipt of the same, blank applications will be mailed to each separate address, to be filled out and returned to the Commission, and after verification, orders for transportation will be mailed to their address. These orders will be presented to the ticket agent at the railroad station nearest their homes. Transportation alone will be furnished. Survivors will provide their subsistence.

Won't you kindly have this read at your Post or Commandery meeting, and published in all of your local papers, giving it the widest possible publicity in your immediate neighborhood. The Commission wishes that no Survivor of Salisbury who is entitled to transportation may be overlooked.

These addresses must be in the hands of the Commission not later than July 1, 1910; any arriving after that date will not be considered.

Send all names and addresses to

J. D. WALKER,
President Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission,
6022 Center Avenue, East End,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

SPECIAL INFORMATION.

Tickets for survivors, the Governor and his staff, members of the Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission and invited guests to be issued without charge on presentation of transportation orders signed by J. D. Walker, President, Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission, and tickets for the general public to be sold on application therefor to ticket agents. Tickets to be sold November 12th to 15th, 1910, and returning to reach original starting point not later than November 30, 1910. The transportation orders to be settled for by the Pennsylvania Salisbury Memorial Commission.

Survivors and guests will assemble at Union Station, Harrisburg, Penn'a, not later than 5 P. M. of Tuesday, November 15th, 1910.

Special train for use of Governor and Staff, guests, commission and survivors, to start at Harrisburg, Pa., November 15th, 1910, will be operated in both directions on following approximate schedule:

Nov. 15th—
Lv. Harrisburg, P. R. R., --- 5:25 P.M.
Ar. Washington, ----- 8:44 P.M.
R. F. & P. R. R.
Lv. Washington, ----- 9:15 P.M.
Ar. Richmond, ----- 12:15 A.M.
Train to be switched to the Southern Railway.
Nov 16th— So. Rwy.
Lv. Richmond, ----- 12:45 A.M.
Ar. Danville, ----- 5:45 A.M.
Lv. Danville, ----- 5:47 A.M.
Ar. Greensboro, ----- 7:20 A.M.
Stop for breakfast for survivors and public.
Lv. Greensboro, ----- 8:00 A.M.
Ar. Salisbury, ----- 9:30 A.M.

RETURNING:

	So. Rwy.
Nov. 16th—	9:00 P.M.
Lv. Salisbury, -----	11:30 P.M.
Ar. Danville, -----	11:35 P.M.
Nov. 17th—	
Ar. Richmond, -----	4:35 A.M.
Train to be switched,	
R. F. & P. R. R.	
Lv. Richmond, -----	5:15 A.M.
Ar. Washington, -----	8:15 A.M.
45 minutes for breakfast.	
Lv. Washington, P. R. R. ..	9:00 A.M.
Ar. Harrisburg, -----	12:30 P.M.

Stop-overs will be allowed at any intermediate point enroute on notice to conductor on November 12, 13, 14 and 15, on thee going trip, and not later than November 30 on the return trip, by which date passengers must reach original starting point.

Tickets will also be available for the general public (not for survivors) traveling individually beginning November 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1910, over the Pennsylvania Railroad, via Washington, thence over the Southern Railway through Lynchburg, Danville, Va., and Greensboro, N. C., to Salisbury, N. C., returning same way, in the event they prefer this direct route rather than the route through Richmond, Va.

Four Southern Railway Limited trains each way daily via Lynchburg, Danville, Va., and Greensboro, N. C., available for use of the general public on November 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1910, leaving Washington, 9:30 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 4:15 P. M. and 10:45 P. M.

IMPORTANT.

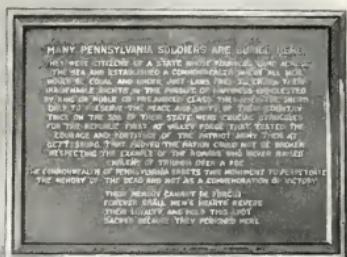
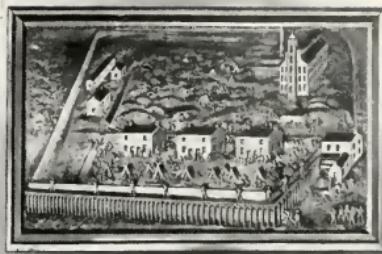
The site of the prison is covered with a fine class of residences and is a very respectable neighborhood, 5 minutes' walk from the Union Depot and the same from the Empire Hotel. Prominent places in the old prison will be designated by sign boards placed on the houses and fences.

The distance to the cemetery is only a 5-minute march and every person connected with the movement is expected to assemble at the Empire Hotel, Salisbury, N. C., Wednesday, November 16, at 12:45 P. M. Column will leave the Hotel promptly at 1 P. M.

Should time of departure of Special Train be changed to a later hour ample notice will be given by placards posted in the Empire Hotel and Union Depot.

Special train will stop returning at Danville, Va., Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C., to discharge passengers who wish to stop off. Parties desiring to remain over at Salisbury can take any regular train on Southern Railway, via Danville, Va., and upon notice to conductor stop off at any point between Salisbury and original starting point.





Bronze Tablets on Rear Wall of Interior of Memorial.

PENNSYLVANIA UNVEILS MEMORIAL TO HER SONS WHO DIED IN SALISBURY PRISON.

LARGEST DELEGATION THAT EVER CAME SOUTH ON SUCH A MISSION
ATTENDS CEREMONY—TWO GOVERNORS PRESENT—MANY DIS-
TINGUISHED STATESMEN IN THE PARTY—RECEPTION
AT SENATOR OVERMAN'S HOME—CROWNING
EVENT OF DAY REPLETE WITH
FEATURES.

Special by Staff Correspondent:

Salisbury, Nov. 16.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has done nobly her part by her heroic sons who battled for the preservation of the Union, and who—the strife over and the victory won—bivouac in Salisbury's city of the dead. That they fell before the ruthless onslaught of disease and found eternal rest in prison trenches, instead of having met a more glorious end at the mouth of an enemy's cannon, has not dimmed the luster of their valor in the eyes of a people in whose hearts they are deified with their long pilgrimage.

Hundreds of Pennsylvanians—the most distinguished and the largest assemblage that ever went beyond the border of the state on such a mission—journeyed here today to unveil a memorial to the self-sacrificing patriotism of their countrymen who died in Salisbury prison during the dark days of civil warfare.

Received with the open-handed hospitality that is characteristic of Salisbury, taken into the hearts and homes of its gracious people, welcomed by the brilliant Governor of the State and its distinguished Senator in words that left only the impress of one country, one flag and one people—with no discordant note to jar the love-feast—the visitors returned to their homes tonight, surprised, perhaps, but pleased and satisfied with their long pilgrimage.

A hearty welcome at the station; a drive around the city; a splendid dinner; a quality of oratory they hardly expected to find in the South and, as a crowning feature, the magnificent reception at the home of Senator Lee S. Overman made up the program prepared for them, and one that will stand for years in local history as notable.

THE PARTY DELAYED.

The special, consisting of ten cars, bearing the Pennsylvania delegation, was delayed three hours by a break-down of the locomotive and much of the program was necessarily omitted. It was considerable after 9 o'clock when the train rolled into the depot. The visitors were met by a committee consisting of Madames Edwin C. Gregory, W. B. Duttera, A. L. Smoot, W. B. Strauchan, Louis H. Clement, Walter H. Woodson, R. V. Brawley, E. B. Neave, E. R. Overman and Miss Jane Boyden, and after a ride over the city in automobiles and carriages were escorted to the Empire Hotel, where dinner awaited them.

At 2:30 o'clock the procession was formed in front of the hotel and the march to the Federal cemetery began. Heading it was the Salisbury band; then, with halting step, the survivors from Pennsylvania of the Salisbury prison, and following them the Charles F. Fisher camp of United Confederate Veterans, led by Commander W. C. Coughenour; the respective governors and their staffs and the visiting ladies in automobiles and carriages. The Fourth Company, Coast Artillery, which mounted guard around the monument at the cemetery, brought up the rear, and Mr. Frank J. Miller was chief marshall of the procession, easily a mile long.

AN AFFECTING FEATURE.

While the parade was forming the local Confederate veterans ordered the Union veterans to form in double file, and when the line was completed the John Rebs marched through the Yankee lines, shaking hands heartily right and left. It was an impromptu feature of the program and one that drew tears to the eyes of the gathered multitude.

It was after 3 o'clock, hours after the time announced for the ceremony, when Hon. James D. Walker, president of the monument commission, called the assemblage to order. On a stand facing the magnificent memorial were seated the Governors of North Carolina and Pennsylvania, their staffs and the distinguished guests. Rev. J. W. Sayers, chaplain of the department of the Pennsylvania of the G. A. R., made the invocation and Governor Kitchin was called upon for the first address of welcome. The Governor was never in better trim for an occasion. He looked well and spoke better. His address, while brief, was a masterpiece, and before he was half through he had won completely the hearts of the Pennsylvanians, and always had their undivided attention.

Throughout, his talk was one unity, peace and concord, avoiding all reference to the "late unpleasantries" except as served his purpose to sink deeper the welcome he held out to the strangers. No brief synopsis can do justice to his ornate oratory.

GOVERNOR KITCHIN'S ADDRESS.

A MASTERPIECE.

TODAY," he said, "you made the march from Pennsylvania into North Carolina in peace, comfort and safety and we extend our hearts in welcome to this peaceful invasion; some years ago you Pennsylvanians marched into North Carolina and we met you with muskets. But you made it, and none but our fellow Americans could have done it."

And again: "You thought you couldn't get along without us and fought us to prevent the separation; we thought we could get along without you, and tried to get away from you, but now we know we can't get along without each other."

"The pangs of hate or passion are no longer cherished by men of patriotism."

"That monument stands in no enemy's country."

"What matters it under what flag they fought if they were brave men?"

"As we are worthy of each others steel in war, we are worthy of each others friendship in peace, and this friendship, my countrymen, we give to you today unstintedly."

These and similar epigrams brought rounds of applause, and when the Governor took his seat the master of ceremonies broke into the program by calling for three cheers for the Governor of North Carolina, which were given with a will.

Lieutenant Governor Murphy of Pennsylvania responded to Governor Kitchin. He is a son of the noted temperance orator, Francis J. Murphy, and as a speaker does his father's memory no injustice. He made splendid references to North Carolina's record in War and Peace, and touching glowingly upon the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

OVERMAN BRINGS TEARS.

Probably the masterpiece of the afternoon was the impromptu response of Senator Overman to the unexpected call of General Walker, which followed Mayor A. L. Smoot's fitting address of welcome on behalf of the city of Salisbury, and in which he surpassed himself.

Senator Overman was not on the program, but he made the hit of his life with words that brought the tears freely from the old soldiers, and was halted often by outbursts of applause. His expressions were beautiful, and there was hardly a dry eye in the concourse of something like three thousand people when he concluded. Advancing to the front of the platform he pointed dramatically to the Stars and Stripes and said:

"Countrymen—the men of North Carolina, love that flag and when our glorious country needs defense they will follow it to glory or to the grave. But you must not be unsympathetic with us for hallowing that other flag that once waved over the Southern Confederacy. Gentlemen, our brave men followed it for four long years and saw it go down in an ocean of tears—forever."

"When the calls for volunteers to the Spanish-American War came, the responses from North Carolina were so liberal that the Government could not make use of all of them. But, gentlemen, Lieut. W. E. Shipp—a North Carolinian fell on San Juan hill in defense of the flag, and the first American sacrifice in that struggle was Ensign Worth Bagley, who went to glory on the deck of the Winslow. And—friends they brought his bloody body home to the widow of a Confederate General. But we are all at home now—one great, grand, undivided, indissoluble country, and we'll die fighting for it."

The Senator was cheered to the echo—it was the speech of his career, and he has made good speeches before, but this one touched the keynote.

TENDER OF MEMORIAL.

Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart of Pennsylvania wound up the responses to the addresses of welcome in a happy manner, and then Capt. Louis R. Fortescue, signal corps volunteers, tendered the handsome memorial to Governor Stuart. In the midst of his address Miss Helen H. Walker, daughter of the monument commission's president, pulled aside the flags, revealing to the multitude the beautiful memorial. Governor Stuart briefly accepted the memorial on behalf of the State of Pennsylvania, and tendered it to the United States, and Brigadier General A. L. Mills, representing the United States Army, accepted it as briefly.

The conclusion of the program was really its feature—the oration of Brigadier General Harry White. For twenty years on the bench, fourteen years in Congress, and eight years in the Pennsylvania Senate, and one of the principal framers of the State's present constitution, he is a notable figure. Though seventy-seven years old his voice is clear and strong and he held attention throughout his delivery. As Major White he was a prisoner, in solitary confinement, at Salisbury prison in 1863. Justice Nathaniel Boyden, father of Col. A. H. Boyden, came to his assistance and made his prison term more comfortable. His address was dramatic and replete with interest from start to finish. General White is now president of the National Association of Ex-Prisoners, and one of Pennsylvania's most prominent public men.

SINGING OF "COMRADE BOB."

Another feature of the days proceedings that is noteworthy was the singing of Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald, widow of a Union veteran, the guardian angel of the Pennsylvania Department of the G. A. R., and known to the veterans as "Comrade Bob." Mrs. McDonald is the only female member of the G. A. R., and though possibly on the shady side of fifty, her hair as white as snow, her voice is as clear as a bell and her tones true and full.

This sweet-faced woman's rendering of "Lorena," "Columbia" and the "Star Spangled Banner" was one of the most enjoyable events of a day filled to the brim with things worth while. Miss Sylvia Rosensteel accompanied Mrs. McDonald on the piano, and these two furnished the musical part of the program. Mrs. McDonald is as proud of her sobriquet as the old soldiers are of her.

Probably no more distinguished gathering ever graecd any occasion in North Carolina. The beautiful gowning of the ladies and the glittering uniforms of the soldiery presented a picture never to be forgotten. The splendid appearance of Governor Stuart and his staff—all of them well-proportioned, handsome men, from the Governor down to the Sergeant, was the occasion of many compliments, and when it came to handsome men, Governor Kitchin and his courtly staff were not far in the rear. So far as the woman is concerned, comparisons are both invidious and dangerous, but no town in the country can make a better showing than Salisbury in this respect, and pretty nearly the whole world knows it.

Salisbury came to the front handsomely, as it always does when hospitality is the watchword, and the city made as great a hit with the visitors as did the Governor and Senator Overman with their addresses.

THE MEMORIAL.

THE memorial which cost \$15,000.00 is the most splendid thing of its kind in the State. It is built of Mount Airy granite and is finished in Georgia marble. It stands to the left of the driveway and near the superintendents iodge. It is 24 feet square—and stands 38 feet high; is of canopy design, with arches to the front and on two sides, the rear being a solid wall on which is placed three bronze tablets containing the inscriptions. The floor is of marble and the overhead of polished Italian marble. The monument stands elevated two and a half feet above the ground level and is reached by a tier of solid granite steps leading up the terrace which surrounds the monument. The top of the monument caps off into a dome upon which stands the heroic figure of a soldier in bronze, representing a prisoner of war, forlorn and ragged. The monument was designed and constructed by Mr. C. J. Clark, proprietor of Clark's Monumental Works, at Americus, Ga. Mr. Clark is a native of Tennessee. He personally supervised the erection of the memorial. A cement walk leads from the driveway to the steps of the monument. The work was completed last January, with the exception of the placing of the bronze tablets, which were affixed recently.

On the walls of the interior is a bronze tablet, showing the old prison and grounds in bas relief. This is an especially fine piece of work and shows a strikingly realistic picture of the old buildings and surroundings in perspective.

On another tablet is inscribed:

"This monument was erected June 13, 1907, to commemorate the patriotic devotion, heroism and self-sacrifice of the officers and soldiers of the Pennsylvania volunteers who died while confined as prisoners of war in the Confederate military prison at Salisbury, North Carolina, during the war of the rebellion, and were interred among the unknown Union soldiers and sailors in the eighteen trenches at the southeast side of this monument. A grateful Commonwealth renders tribute to their honor and memory."

A third tablet bears the inscription:

"Many Pennsylvania soldiers are buried here. They were citizens of a State whose founders came across the sea and established a Commonwealth where all men would be equal and, under just laws, free to enjoy their inalienable rights in the pursuit of happiness, unmolested by kings or nobles or prejudiced class. They used the sword only to preserve the peace and unity of their country. Twice on the soil of their native State were crucial struggles for the republic. First, Valley Forge, that tested the courage and fortitude of the patriot army. Then at Gettysburg, that proved the nation could not be broken. Respecting the example of the Roman, who never raised emblems of triumph over a foe, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania erects this monument to perpetuate the memory of the dead and not as a commemoration of victory."

On each end of the arch is inscribed simply, "Pennsylvania, 1909." On the side facing the driveway is cut the coat of arms of Pennsylvania, with the motto, "Virtue, Liberty and Independence."

THE PENNSYLVANIA DELEGATION.

Representing officially the State of Pennsylvania were:

Gov. Edwin S. Stuart.

Lieut. Gov. Robert S. Murphy.

Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart.

Brigadier General William C. Price.

Col. Joseph K. Weaver.

Col. Horace Holdeman.

Col. Frank S. Patterson.

Col. William J. Elliott.

Col. L. E. Beitler.

Col. J. S. Wiggins.

Col. J. Warner Hutchins.

Col. Walter Bradley.

Col. F. T. Pusey.

Col. E. C. Dewey.

Col. J. M. Reid.

Major L. V. Rausch.

Sergeant Hicks.

Sergeant Luttinger.

The foregoing gentlemen comprise the Governor's staff. Other prominent members of the party were:

A. B. Millar, secretary to Governor Stuart, and Mrs. Millar.

Mr. W. H. Stewart of Scotland, Pa., Superintendent of the home for veterans' orphans.

Senator W. S. Blewitt of Scranton, Pa.

Senator David Wilbert of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Senator R. J. Cunningham of Pittsburgh, Pa.

General L. W. Moore, commander of the department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic.

Hon. Gabriel Moyer of Palmyra, Pa.

Hon. J. D. O'Neil of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Hon. I. K. Campbell.

Hon. Stephen Toole.

Mr. Benjamin Strouse of Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. John C. Delaney and Mrs. Delaney of Harrisburg, Pa.

Gen. Harry White, president of the National Association of Ex-Prisoners, and daughter, Mrs. J. N. Speel.

Rev. John W. Sayers, chaplain of the Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R.

Col. Charles A. Suydam, Adjutant General, G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania.

Hon. John H. Reible.

Col. Robert B. Beath, ex-commander-in-chief, G. A. R.

Hon. J. H. Holcomb, Assistant Quartermaster General, G. A. R.

Capt. Louis R. Fortescue, Signal Corps, United States Volunteers.

Hon. James D. Walker, president of the Monument Commission, Mrs. Walker, Miss Walker and Miss Helen Walker.

Foremost in the delegation of ladies accompanying the Pennsylvania party was Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald, the patron saint of Pennsylvania's veterans, and the only woman who is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. Others were: Mrs. Robert S. Murphy, wife of the Lieutenant Governor; Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart, wife of the Adjutant General, and Miss Sylvia Rosensteel.

The newspaper men with the party were:

Thomas M. Jones, representing The Philadelphia Record and Pittsburgh Leader.

John M. Bonbright, Harrisburg Star-Independent.

Charles G. Miller, Harrisburg Patriot.

W. G. Newbold, Philadelphia North American.

With the party on the special train were nearly three hundred survivors of the Salisbury prison—all members of the Pennsylvania Department, G. A. R., and of the National Ex-Prisoners' Association.

NORTH CAROLINA PARTY.

As official representatives of the State of North Carolina were present:

Gov. William W. Kitchin.

Adjutant General R. L. Leinster.

Col. S. Westray Battle.

Col. H. A. Grady.

Col. H. Montague.

Capt. S. Glenn Brown.

Representatives of the government attending the ceremonies were:

Brigadier Gen. A. L. Mills, U. S. A.

Lieut. Allen, U. S. A., aide to General Mills.

Brigadier General Carle A. Woodruff, U. S. A., retired.

THE CROWNING EVENT.

The home of Senator Overman, typically Southern in appointments and comforts, was royally elegant this evening with the added touches from the deft hand of the decorator. The reception which was from 5 to 7 o'clock, was attended by all the prominent members of the Pennsylvania delegation and the elect of Salisbury society invited to meet them. No detail that might serve to render the occasion a delight to the fortunate guests was missing—flowers, music, dainty refreshments and charming women were features that will linger long in the memory of the visitors from the North.

Those in the receiving line were:

Governor Stuart, Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Murphy, General White, Walter Murphy, Mayor and Mrs. A. L. Smoot, Senator and Mrs. Lee S. Overman and their beautiful daughter, Mrs. Edwin C. Gregory.

The special train bearing the Pennsylvania delegation left home tonight at 9:30 o'clock, with every one singing the praises of Salisbury and North Carolina.

UNVEILS MEMORIAL TO UNION PRISONERS AT SALISBURY.

Monument Presented to State by Memorial Commission Accepted by Governor Stuart—Turned Over to U. S. Government.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 16. Pennsylvania's handsome \$20,000 granite and bronze memorial to her soldiers who died in the Confederate prison here from 1861 to 1865 was dedicated this afternoon.

Governor Edwin S. Stuart was the central figure, and he was greeted with the popular outburst of enthusiasm which always accompanies his appearance. This is the last of numerous dedications of civil war memorials which occurred during the Stuart administration.

The monument which was erected at a cost of \$20,000 was presented to Pennsylvania by Major Louis R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia, and was accepted in a fitting speech by Governor Stuart. Governor Stuart also presented the shaft to the National government, and it was accepted by General A. L. Mills as a special representative of the United States.

The program was elaborate, and included addresses by the following:

Col. J. D. Walker, the Rev. J. W. Sayers, chaplain, of the department of Pennsylvania G. A. R.; Governor W. W. Kitchin of North Carolina; United States Senator Lee S. Overman of North Carolina; Lieutenant Governor Robert S. Murphy, Mayor A. L. Smoot, of Salisbury, Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, Captain Louis R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia; Brigadier General A. S. Mills, of the regular army; Brigadier General Harry White of Indiana county.

In the course of his speech before the unveiling Lieutenant Governor Murphy said:

"Today we commemorate in appropriate stone those who cheerfully surrendered life upon the altar of their country. Around and about us lie men of Pennsylvania and of other states—soldiers, loyal and true. The memory of their sufferings and sorrows will never be forgotten by those who love manhood and revere courage. To those who died here was given the supreme privilege of contributing in the highest degree to the preser-

vation of the republic. This memorial typifies the feelings that animate the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and it also testifies to the appreciation which all feel for those who gave the last full measure of devotion to their country."

Miss Helen H. Walker, daughter of Col. James D. Walker, of Pittsburgh, unveiled the monument. Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald, of Pittsburgh, "Comrade Bob," sang several patriotic songs.

The memorial stands fortytwo feet high. It is near the entrance of the National cemetery here, overlooking the site of the old Confederate prison. It is quadrilateral arch of a design similar to the Gettysburg memorial dedicated last September, but much smaller, on top a bronze figure of an emaciated, ragged Union prisoner.

The dedication was witnessed by many survivors of the old prison, brought here at the expense of the State. After the ceremonies, Senator Overman entertained the visitors at a reception at his home here.

The receiving line included Senator and Mrs. Overman, Governor Stuart, Governor Kitchin, Lieutenant Governor Murphy, Walter Murphy, of Salisbury; Brigadier General Carl E. A. Woodruff, United States army, retired, of Raleigh.

SHAFT UNVEILED WITH CEREMONIES.

MEMORIAL TO SOLDIERS WHO DIED IN SALISBURY PRISON IS DEDICATED—GOVERNOR STUART PRESENT—LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR ROBERT S. MURPHY MAKES MASTERLY ADDRESS.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 16.—The state memorial erected in the Salisbury Federal Cemetery in honor of the 2,500 soldiers of Pennsylvania who died in the Confederate prison at Salisbury during the years of 1861-1865, was dedicated with imposing ceremonies this afternoon. Governor Edwin S. Stuart of Pennsylvania, his staff, a company of Federal soldiers and many survivors of the Civil war were welcomed to North Carolina by Governor W. W. Kitchin, assisted by state officials and residents of this city.

The monument which was erected at a cost of \$20,000 was presented to Pennsylvania by Major Louis R. Fortescue of Philadelphia and was accepted by Governor Stuart. Governor Stuart also presented the shaft to the national government, and it was accepted by General W. S. Mills as a special representative of the United States. The monument was unveiled by Miss Helen H. Walker, a daughter of Col. James D. Walker of Pittsburg.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS PRESENT.

The distinguished visitors arrived several hours late in a special train of ten cars. They were escorted to the Empire Hotel by a committee of citizens in automobiles and carriages, and Governors Stuart and Kitchin exchanged most cordial greetings. They were introduced by Senator Lee S. Overman of Salisbury.

The monument commission left the hotel for the cemetery at 2.15. The procession was a large one, led by the Salisbury Band, a company of artillery, Pennsylvania survivors and Salisbury Confederate veterans, the governors with their parties and ladies, city officials, committees of citizens and prominent citizens in automobiles. Senator Overman and Governors Stuart and Kitchin rode together. Oo nearly two hundred survivors present the majority had been prisoners at Salisbury during the war.

WELCOME BY GOVERNOR KITCHIN.

Governor Kitchin's address of welcome in behalf of North Carolina was a magnificent one. The speech of Lieutenant Governor Robert S. Murphy, who responded, was a beautiful tribute. Mayor A. L. Smoot of Salisbury made an admirable address in behalf of the city, and Senator Overman followed with a thrilling address which won the hearts of the Pennsylvanians who were present.

Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald sang several charming soprano solos, which was beautifully rendered. She was accompanied by Miss Sylvia Rosencsteel. Major Fortescue tendered a tribute to Governor Stuart in his presentation speech. Miss Walker then unveiled the monument and "The Star Spangled Banner" and "God Be With You" were sung. Fully two thousand persons witnessed the unveiling. Senator and Mrs. Overman tendered a reception at their home following the ceremonies.

BLUE AND GRAY UNITED.

The day was an eventful one, and fully typified the fact that the North and South and the Blue and Gray are becoming more closely knit together. Salisbury was the site of the old Confederate prison and arsenal, and after forty-six years some places are still to be recognized. A souvenir cotton ball was given each visitor and the Pennsylvania party left in their special shortly after nine o'clock last night.—Pittsburgh Gazette Times.

DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL ERECTED BY THE STATE OF
PENNSYLVANIA IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY,
SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA.

To the Memory of Her Old Soldiers Who Died In the Confederate Prison at Salisbury,
North Carolina, During the Years 1861 to 1865.

PROGRAM.

Invocation,	Rev. J. W. Sayers.
Address of Welcome,	Chaplain Department of Penna. G. A. R.
Response,	Hon. W. W. Klichen, Governor State of North Carolina.
Song—Lorena,	Hon. Robert S. Murphy, Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.
Address,	Soprano, Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald ("Comrade Bob,") Accompanist Miss Sylvia Rosensteel.
Response,	Hon. A. L. Smoot, Mayor of the City of Salisbury, N. C.
Song—Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean,	General Thomas J. Stewart, Adjutant General State of Pennsylvania.
Address,	"Comrade Bob," Hon. Lee S. Overman, U. S. Senator, North Carolina.

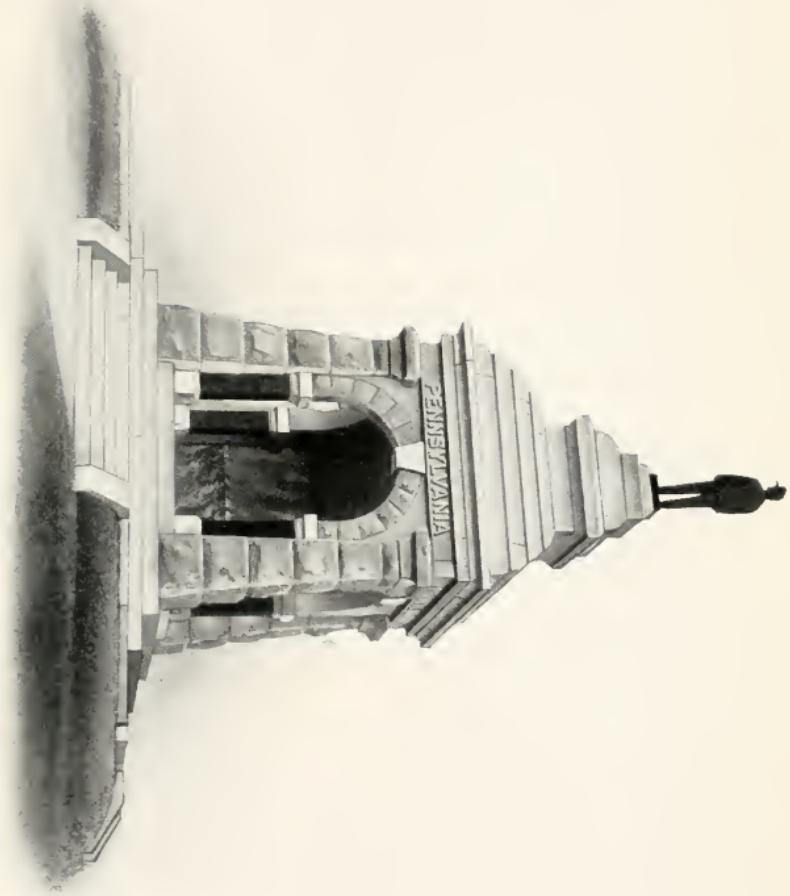
CEREMONIES.

Introductory,	Hon. James D. Walker, President of Commission.
Tender of Memorial to Hon. Edwin S. Stuart, Gov. of Pennsylvania,	Captain Louis R. Fortescue, Signal Corps U. S. Volunteers.
Unveiling of Memorial,	Miss Helen H. Walker.
Response and Tender of Memorial to the United States,	Hon. Edwin S. Stuart, Governor of Pennsylvania.
Song—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching,	"Comrade Bob."
Acceptance of Memorial,	Brigadier General A. L. Mills, U. S. Army.
Song—Star Spangled Banner,	"Comrade Bob."
Oration,	Brevet Brigadier General Harry White, U. S. Volunteers.
Song—God be with You till we Meet Again,	"Comrade Bob."
Benediction,	Rev. W. B. Dutterer, Salisbury, N. C.

(Wednesday, November Sixteenth, Nineteen Ten.)

EXERCISES incident to the Dedication of the Memorial erected in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, Wednesday, Nov. 16, 1910, by the State of Pennsylvania to the memory of her Soldiers who died while confined in the Confederate Prison at that place, 1861-1865, Hon. James D. Walker presiding.

PRES. J. D. WALKER: Comrades, gentlemen, ladies and friends, the exercises upon this occasion will be opened with an invocation to our God by the Rev. J. W. Sayers, Chaplain of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic.



Pennsylvania's Memorial.

PRAYER.

Chaplain J. W. Sayers, D. D., Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R.

Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast permitted us to see this hour. We pray Thee that Thou wilt grant Thy blessing to rest upon all that have gathered here.

We thank Thee for Thy sovereign care and protection in that, in the days that were shadowed with trouble Thou didst lead us, and gavest Thy strength when the burden was heavy upon us, and gavest us courage and guidance, so that, after the conflict, we have come to these days of peace.

We thank Thee that the wrath of war has been stilled that brother no longer strives against brother; that, once again, we have one country and one flag.

May Thy blessing be upon us as a people that we may be Thy people, true and righteous in all our ways; tender and patient in our charity, though resolute for the right; careful more for the down-trodden than for ourselves; eager to forward the interests of every citizen throughout the land; so that our country may be indeed one country from the rivers to the sea, from the mountains to the plains.

We pray Thee to make our memories steadfast that we may never forget the generous sacrifices made for our country. May our dead be enshrined in our hearts! May their graves be the alters of our grateful and reverential patriotism!

And now, O God, bless Thou, this memorial; Bless it, O God, in honor of mothers who bade their sons to brave deeds. In honor of wives who wept for husbands who should never come back again; In honor of children whose heritage is their fallen fathers' heroic names; In honor of men and women who ministered to the hurt and dying. But, chiefly, O God, in honor of men who counted not their lives dear when their country needed them: of those alike who sleep beside the dust of their kindred, or under the salt sea, or in nameless graves, where only thine angels stand sentinel 'till the reveille of the resurrection morning. Protect it, and let it endure, and unto the latest generation, may its influence be for the education of the citizen for the honor of civil life, for the advancement of the nation, for the blessing of humanity, and for the furtherance of the Holy Kingdom.

Hear us, O our God. We ask in the name of Him who made proof of the dignity and who consecrated the power of sacrifice in His blessed life and death, even in the name of Jesus Christ, the great Captain of our salvation. Amen.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: To us who have traveled so many miles from our grand old State, it surely is a pleasure to be met and welcomed by the Governor of the old North State. Comrades, permit me to present to you the Hon. W. W. Kitchin, Governor of the State of North Carolina.

ADDRESS OF HON. W. W. KITCHIN.

YOUR excellency, Governor Stuart, other officials and citizens of Pennsylvania, and representatives of the United States:

In the name of the people of North Carolina, I gladly welcome you to this State. Your journey has been pleasant. May your visit be happy. You come to honor the soldiers of '61. In honoring the dead, you honor yourselves and the Republic for which they fought. They and their brave comrades by sacrifice and courage, made your pilgrimage hither easy and pleasant, while their pilgrimage to the South was difficult and bitter. In the 60's their army required four years and four thousand miles of travel beset by danger and death to go from Washington to Richmond, but, my fellow countrymen, they made the trip, where none but our fellow Americans could have succeeded. Then we extended our arms to resist your hostile march, and now we extend our hearts to encourage your peaceful invasion. Then, realizing that you could not be prosperous and happy without us you fought to prevent our separation, while we thought we could be prosperous and happy without you. We all now realize that both sections are prosperous and happy with each other, and with the united energies resources, courage, and patriotism of the North and South our Republic is the mightiest, wealthiest, and most triumphant country the sons of men ever served.

The State that furnished more slain in battle and a greater proportion of her white population as soldiers than any other state of the Confederacy, this day rejoices to have in her borders the distinguished representatives of the Union State on whose soil was fought the greatest conflict of that ever memorable struggle—the conflict that decided the destiny of the continent.

No great people ever built monuments to unworthy causes or unworthy men, and from Maine to Texas marble and granite and bronze point skyward in memory and in honor of American valor, patriotism, and sacrifice. What matters it whether they commemorate Northern or Southern heroism, whether Lee or Grant, whether blue or gray? They all typify noble, sincere, brave American impulse, spirit, endurance, devotion to duty, love of country, and fidelity to faith—the highest qualities of a great people. These have the sanction of history and the reverence of mankind. What matters it now that we fought our brothers in the days of childhood? What matters it now that a half century ago our states fought with the passion of mortal combat, if they but fought like men, if they but won immortal renown, if they but had the admiration of the world in the manner, energy and spirit of the contest? The Red Rose and the White Rose are no longer antagonistic. Our republic is more harmonious and more united in the bonds of commerce, interest, mutual esteem and confidence than in the days of Washington, Jefferson and Adams, than when Webster, Clay and Calhoun were its master spirits. In the progressive, developing currents of fifty years the issues of bitterness and the things of passion and hate, have disappeared beneath the ever advancing wave of public thought and are cherished no longer by the patriotic and the brave, while the deeds of glory,

the acts that elevate and bless, the things that merit admiration, survive and increase the ties that bind the hearts of men to our common country.

Pennsylvanians, your monument stands in no enemy's country. It stands in one of Carolina's best cities among your friends, who rejoice that you are displaying the highest sentiment and performing a sacred duty in perpetuating the memory of your heroes, and in proclaiming in sympathetic eloquence their virtuous consecration to the Union. We know that you approve the monument standing in yonder street erected by the love of our great people in honor of our noble dead in a cause we lost—as we approve this monument erected by the love of a great people to noble dead in a cause you won, both emblematic of civilized man's unconquerable affection and immeasurable regard for those who risk their all for principle and for it yield up their lives, the supremest test of loyalty. Monuments furnish feeble appreciation of the past but vast inspiration for the future, therefore, let them multiply in the land North and South and thereby improve the citizenship of our wonderful republic.

Your Excellency, as we were worthy of each other's steel in war, we are worthy of each other's friendship in peace, and this friendship we give unstintedly and without reserve. Again I extend the glad hand to Pennsylvania's Governor and his companions, again I wish for you and yours pleasure and success on this patriotic occasion, for Tarheels, generous and true, rejoice with you in this day's exercises. I assure you that the stranger never touched a friendlier hand, and Columbia never knew a truer love than Carolina's.

"Stoop bither angels from the skies,
There is no holier spot of ground
Than where" undaunted "valor lies
By mourning" country "crowned."

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: To you Pennsylvanians Hon. Robert S. Murphy is too well known to require an introduction, but I wish to inform our friends who do not know him that he is the Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania, and he will reply to the beautiful and touching words of welcome of Governor Kitchin.

ADDRESS OF HON. ROBERT S. MURPHY.

LANGUAGE fails upon this occasion to express properly the deep appreciation we all feel for the brilliant and eloquent welcome extended to us by your distinguished Governor. His words of splendid tribute to those who died here and to the bravery of the men in blue, who with their blood maintained the integrity of the Union, is only matched by our high esteem for the unflinching devotion of those soldiers who gave to the army of Northern Virginia the laurel of imperishable renown. To say that there was anything but sincere belief upon the part of those contending on both sides in the great Civil War in the righteousness of their cause is an insult to the honesty of the intelligent and the brave, who risked and lost

their all in support of their conviction of right. And mindful of that spirit, with the memories of the great strife rapidly losing substance and form under the passing of the years, everyone, I think, realizes that the problems confronting us as a nation cannot be solved through the discussion of issues long ago determined upon the battlefield, but only by the exercise of the highest qualities of American manhood and statesmanship.

The great future stands before us, beckoning with generous hand. In the spirit that is found in the dying words of the great Jackson, who was stricken at Chancellorsville—"Let us cross the river and rest in the shade of the tree."

In the great heart of the North there is no malice, no hatred; nothing but generous fraternal regard and regret for what seemed to be imperative necessity. Her eyes turn with appreciation to the Carolinas. To this land noted for its hospitality and as the home of a courageous and an energetic people. To this land with a climate inferior to none; with a soil fertile in the highest degree, where cotton blooms and fragrant tobacco grows, in answer to the persuasive power of sunshine warm and tender. We appreciate the beauties of nature and the material benefits to be found in this fruitful portion of the Republic, and we come here, not as strangers, for in the veins of Pennsylvania and the Carolinas courses the same rich red blood. We come then to those who have been associated with us in all that is high and noble in a notable and heroic past, and who, with us, are traveling to a destiny that is common to all.

I have said that we come here, not as strangers, and I repeat it in all sincerity. We are standing to-day in a region of country whose historic past is the common heritage of all. Here was first heard the notes of the Marseillaise of the Revolution of 1776 through the medium of the Mecklenburg resolutions. Here upon the Alamance was heard the opening gun that shouted defiance to kingly power. In yonder Carolina the conqueror of Burgoyne at Saratoga went down to overwhelming defeat at Camden. Hope and courage was again restored by the brilliant victory of Daniel Morgan at the famous Cowpens.

The very existence of American authority and control in the Carolinas was determined by that remarkable soldier, Nathaniel Greene, at Guilford Courthouse. His drawn battle was a victory of the highest importance to the Patriot cause. Had he suffered defeat the contest would have been over in the Southland. His wisdom and military genius foiled the efforts of Cornwallis to subjugate the Carolinas in the interest of King George. Sustained and supported by the patriots of both colonies, he forced Cornwallis to surrender place after place and to finally retreat. In place of the King's authority he substituted that of the Continental Congress in the interest of liberty and independence, and to that great work we are largely indebted today for the liberty which we now enjoy and for all those treasures which enrich our National life. The names of Marion, of Sumter, and of Pickens are as dear to us of the North as any that decorate the pages of history—splendid patriots, brilliant soldiers, accomplished leaders of the Light Cavalry of the Carolinas, their deeds and triumphs contributed much to our

final success, and their fame and patriotism will ever be revered by a grateful country.

We cannot forget that in connection with these mighty events that preliminary contest which in many respects was the most unique and extraordinary conflict ever fought upon American soil. When we speak of it we think of the "over-mountain men," and rising before our eyes appear the names of Shelby, of Seiver, of Campbell, of MacDowell, and of Cleveland, who with their followers, inspired by patriotism and excited to the highest point by the many atrocities committed by the Loyalists upon the Patriots, finally joined together and pursuing Ferguson, the favorite officer of Cornwallis, finally found him resting with his command upon the crest of King's Mountain. The fight was fierce, bloody and brilliant, but never in doubt. American loyalty and American patriotism never won a greater victory than in the defeat of the British upon that famous mountain, and in the death of Ferguson, the accomplished officer of the King. That triumph rescued the Patriots from the depth of absolute despair. It introduced the spirit of confidence, it brought about a unity of feeling and a combination of patriotic forces that preserved the Carolinas to the control of patriotic hands until the great conflict between Cornwallis and Greene had finally terminated in complete success.

Independence came after the prolonged struggle and peace prevailed until the thunders of the guns of 1812 were heard again. From that point in our history stretches a long period to our triumphant conflict with Mexico. And from that time when our arms were crowned with success, we enjoyed an era of uninterrupted peace until we became embroiled in civil strife—North against South, South against North.

One of the incidents growing out of that frightful conflict summons us here today. We come here, in a spirit of tenderness and love, to pay the just tribute of a great Commonwealth to her sons who perished on this soil and who perished under circumstances that will ever excite the tenderest emotions of the human heart. For them it was not given to die upon the battlefield in the presence of a brave and courageous enemy and beneath the waving folds of the flag they loved; to them it was not given to surrender life in the full possession of their strength and under circumstances that excite in behalf of the country one loves, the noblest impulses of the human heart; to them it was not given in their dying moments to be surrounded by companions and friends, or encouraged by the stirring music of the bugle and the shouts of triumph; to them it was not given to be stimulated by the belief that their sacrifices would be appreciated by their countrymen, and that long afterward their bravery and noble conduct would be the subject of admiration. But it was their misfortune to come, in the course of a great conflict, prisoners of war, and to my mind no greater misfortune can come to any soldier who follows the flag than that which came to these men. It was their misfortune to be confined within the limits of the military prison which formerly stood upon this ground. A place which all authorities agree, where men even under favorable circumstances, find it extremely difficult to retain the qualities of manhood and maintain the courage of one's soul—

a captivity which practically meant death and where exchange or liberty seemed almost out of the question. Yet, these men bore up unflinchingly against insidious disease, against privation of the most painful character, and unfalteringly bore the burden imposed upon them as soldiers of the great republic. Devoid of regret, and free of fear, they gave up their lives and sank into unknown graves in order that we might live.

Today we commemorate in appropriate stone those who cheerfully surrendered life upon the altar of their country. Around about us lie men of Pennsylvania and of other states—soldiers, loyal and true. The memory of their sufferings and sorrows will never be forgotten by those who love manhood and revere courage. To those who died here was given the supreme privilege of contributing in the highest degree to the preservation of the Republic. This memorial typifies the feelings that animate the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and it also testifies to the appreciation which all feel for those who gave their last full measure of devotion to their country. May it remain for all time as a living sample to generations yet to come of the constancy and devotion that has made us a nation among the nations of the earth.

From the sacrifices of those who lie here and upon the numberless battle-fields of the Republic this great Union of indivisible states has been made possible. The thought of country, I believe, is uppermost in the mind of every patriotic citizen to-day. Among the memories of the past there is nothing more grateful to the mind of the true patriot than the recollection of the contest that gave to us that great body of soldiers from the North and the South who stood by the side of the great LaFayette and the mighty Washington. Let it ever be remembered that in the hour of severest trial the Colonies stood together as one man; the soldiers of Virginia, of Georgia, and of the Carolinas were united with those of Massachusetts, of New York and of Pennsylvania at Valley Forge and at Yorktown—names dear to every American; occasions that excite the noblest impulses and bid us walk forward arm in arm together to the destiny which will be unfolded in the future. An unavoidable conflict turned us one from the other. All that need be remembered of that chaotic event are the bravery and courage of the men on both sides who, confident in their cause and executing the right as they believed God had given them to see the right, furnished to the world an example of heroism and devotion which has placed the fame of the American soldier on the topmost round of fame.

Step by step we have advanced to a place in the front rank among the nations. The greatest triumphs in science and trade are open to view. We are witnesses to an increase of population and to a commercial progress unequaled by the records of time. We are living in an age of intelligence and of happiness that passeth the understanding of all statesmen. Nowhere can be seen in the known world a nation of so many millions enjoying so many advantages and so much of the comforts of life than by our own people. But with this wonderful condition comes increased responsibilities. The situation demands the wisest statesmanship and the most resolute good faith. In the great work before us all should participate. Our people must remain

contented and loyal and our government must ever retain its integrity among the nations of the earth. Today the flag we love and which floats over our reunited country is honored on every sea and respected in every port. Peace and happiness and good will prevail within our walls.

Let us in this presence renew our devotion to our common country. Let us gather increased inspiration from the memory of those whose privations and sacrifices we to-day recall. Let us consecrate ourselves anew to the spirit of liberty, to the spirit of justice, to the spirit of nationalism upon which the glory and greatness of this splendid country must ever and always depend.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania a talented and accomplished lady, well and favorably known by all the soldiers of Pennsylvania, accompanied by Miss Sylvia Rosensteel of Pittsburgh, Pa., will favor us with a song, one that was a great favorite with both armies during the war. The title is "Lorena."

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: The Hon. A. L. Smoot, Mayor of Salisbury, N. C., will deliver an address of welcome on behalf of the city of Salisbury.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY HON. A. L. SMOOT, MAYOR OF SALISBURY, N. C.

MR. CHAIRMAN, His Excellency the Governor of Pennsylvania, Members of the Commission, Old Survivors, Ladies and Gentlemen: You have come today from the home of your birth to dedicate a memorial of marble and bronze to the memory of those who years ago left the same beloved land, to wander into what was then an *enemy's* country, and lay them down to die. They left at duty's call, and marching 'neath the stars and stripes, for weary miles they trod their rough and rugged way, where'er superiors bade them go.

Their only cheer in those dread days the martial strains or bugle call; their only aim to serve their country well; their fondest hopes to soon return, and tell to loved ones left behind of glorious conquest, and of fame well earned through toil and strife and much of sacrifice.

Their warrior's dream was rudely shattered within yon prison walls, when after sufferings untold, hunger undescribed, sickness beyond endurance, their wasted forms were laid to rest beneath this green sward.

"Tis well you come at this late day, to pay respect to those who merit more than the living can give to them, who yielded up their lives, that a nation riven through fratricidal strife might be united once again, to *stay* united until time shall be no more.

But Esteemed Sirs, and old survivors, the glory of this historic event shall not be yours alone. There comes to join with you in this good hour a remnant of another army—the army of Northern Virginia—a remnant of an army that has made history equal to that of Waterloo or Ancient Thermo-

pylae—a remnant of an army that left more comrades sleeping upon the heights of Gettysburg, in your own Commonwealth, in unmarked graves, than sleep today in this silent city of the dead—a remnant, thank Heaven, that has long since buried the bitterness of that strife and come today to extend to you a welcome that knows no bounds.

And with them comes another army, descendants of immortal sires and now enlisted under stars and stripes, where once streamed stars and bars, They too have made history and were among the first to carry our nation's flag to victory up the slopes of San Juan Hill. And others still in this vast throng, the best of citizenship, the fairest and loveliest of women in all this South Land, yea, and the children from our city schools have come to bid you royal welcome, and join with you in dedicating this memorial, and at the same time to erect another, which shall surpass in grandeur and be more lasting than your bronze and stone. For we believe 'tis true, if erected of marble, it will perish; if we build it of brass, time will efface it; but if we construct it upon the fundamental principles of justice and virtue, friendship and hospitality, in the fear of God and with love towards men, we shall erect a memorial in the minds of all who come under its benign influence, that will live forever and brighten all eternity.

And of these we would build it today, as we clasp glad hands across a chasm of half a century and give you a cordial welcome.

The noble sentiments you utter in the words inscribed on bronze:

"The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania erects this monument to perpetuate the memory of the dead, and not as a commemoration of victory," strikes a responsive chord within our hearts and we throw open wide our doors with hospitality unbounded, with friendship unexcelled, with cordiality unrestrained and liberality limited only by circumstances and the time you have allotted to remain in our midst.

"Tis with genuine pleasure, in behalf of this citizenship, as a City Official, I extend to you the keys of the city of Salisbury and bid you take full control, as may suit your will and pleasure. These keys will admit you to the best of all that is within our power to give. Our fondest aim shall be to make you feel that the old Salisbury prison has become indeed a myth, that this cemetery is now but a trysting place, where lovers plight their troth, and this memorial prepared as a tribute to valor, having now served its purpose as such, hence forward shall remind us of a happy union of those who were once estranged, but are *now forever reconciled*.

Thrice welcome to our city.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: The response to the cheering words of welcome uttered by his Honor, the Mayor of Salisbury, will be made by a Comrade known from ocean to ocean as an orator of no mean power and loved and respected by all of his comrades. Allow me to present Gen. Thomas J. Stewart, Adjutant General of the State of Pennsylvania, and past National Commander, Grand Army of the Republic.

ADDRESS OF GEN. THOMAS J. STEWART.

PEOPLE of North Carolina,—Ladies and Gentlemen: It is a great honor and one which I deeply appreciate, to be designated to represent my comrades of the war, and the people of Pennsylvania assembled here, in voicing their appreciation of your gracious welcome so eloquently expressed by your distinguished Governor, and also by the Mayor of your beautiful city. Your welcome is indeed most gracious and cordial. We come joyously and gladly within the gates of the historic State of North Carolina; come to pay tribute, and to commemorate the valor and devotion to duty of the sons of Pennsylvania in days now long gone, days when war, cruel and relentless kept us far apart, days in which men in blue and men in gray wrote with swords and bayonets dipped in blood the heroic chapters of the nation's martial history.

Pennsylvania was not always welcome in North Carolina nor was North Carolina always welcome in Pennsylvania. We were on opposite sides in that mighty contest,—the greatest war waged by men in all the tide of time. We and you had hopes that were shattered, altars that were shivered, hearts that were broken,—enemies from 1861 to 1865, now friends.

Since the days our visit commemorates we and you have been marching away from war, away from its fields of blood, its hospitals of pain, its prisons of cruelty.

The seasons in their unceasing round have covered soldiers' graves, North and South, with sweet flowers, and moistened them with dewy tears, and as we look out over this silent camping ground of our heroic dead, in this far away southland, we recall the words of the poet so beautiful in tribute,

"Oh little mounds that mean so much,
We compass what you teach,
And our worst grossness feels the touch
Of your uplifting speech.
You thrill us with the thoughts that flow
Like eucharistic wine,
And by our holy dead we know
That life is still divine."

This is a pilgrimage of peace. We have waited long perhaps, but its lateness makes it all the more significant.

Today there is little of the bitterness of the strife, but there is much of thankfulness for the blessings we enjoy. The gray are here with the blue,—conqueror and conquered, all full of gratitude for the safety in our homes, the glory in our flag, the hope in the future so full of promise, and for the glorious institutions and the mighty Republic that was saved by the soldiers and sailors of the Union from the consuming flame of war.

As citizens of Pennsylvania we appreciate the warmth and cordiality of your welcome, but amid the exceeding pleasure of this occasion there is a feeling of sadness in the fact that all who wished to attend on this occasion are not here. Many of the veteran soldiers are detained at home by the infirmities of age, others by varied misfortunes of life, but I am sure, that today in Pennsylvania, those who in the days of war were round about this

place, and felt its pain and privation and trials, will in imagination follow this goodly assemblage throughout the ceremonies of the day, and I bring you their kindly greeting for the cordial welcome and generous hospitality you this day extend.

Many of the men in whose honor we are here to-day, have for these many years been sleeping with those "whose bones are dust and whose swords are rust," but who always attend in spirit form the re-unions and pilgrimages of their comrades of the brave days of old, and they too will be glad to know that today we are welcome within your gates.

This day, this ceremony, this pilgrimage, will fall far short of its purpose, unless it shall strengthen the bond of unity between the people of North Carolina and Pennsylvania, unless the tribute we pay to the valor and devotion of the American soldier whether he wore the blue, or whether he wore the gray, shall make and keep the children of the future as brave as their fathers were in the past, serve to keep the men of the future free from national error and make them in their day and time defenders of the flag and of the unity of the Republic, thus keeping us one people with one destiny, one hope, one country and all under one flag, and that our own Star Spangled Banner.

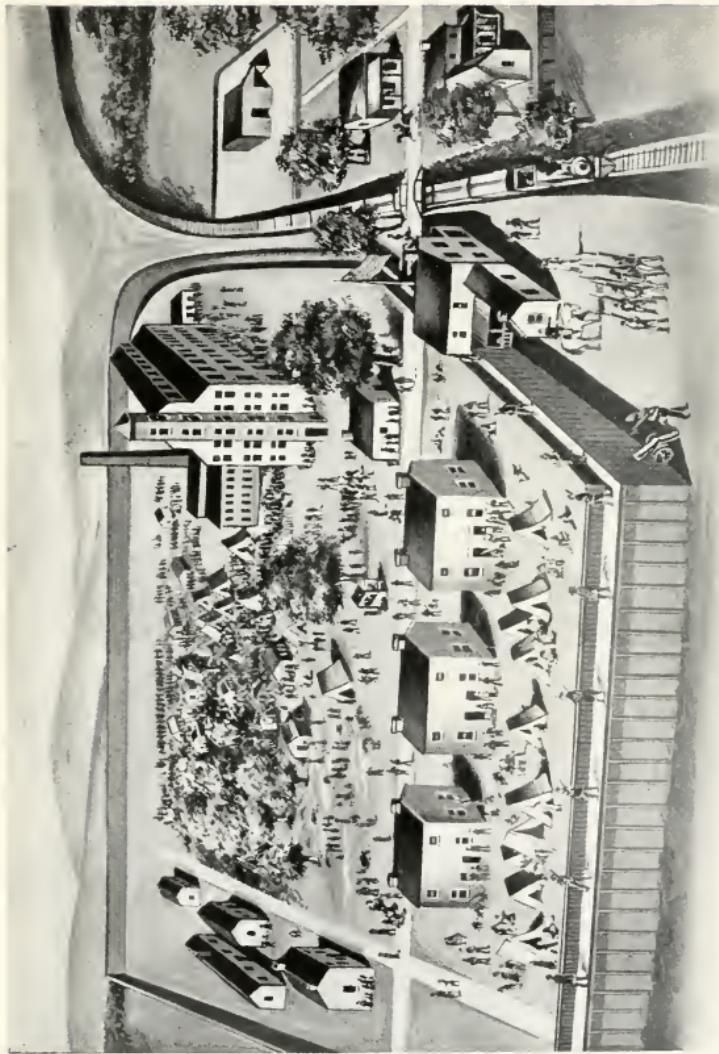
Honored Governor, Mr. Mayor, for all here, soldier and civilian, men and women of Pennsylvania, and for the great Commonwealth whose sons and daughters we are proud to be, I thank you for your generous hearty welcome and for them all I express the wish and voice the prayer that this State and its people may be prosperous, her homes happy, her people loving, her fields be gardens of plenty, within her gates peace, and in this spirit and this wish we salute the people of North Carolina.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: Comrade "Bob" will kindly favor us with Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: Comrades, indeed I am proud of the permission allowed me, to present to you a gentleman, of whom I can say, that no one outside of the State of Pennsylvania has contributed more towards the successful arranging of our movement and reception in North Carolina than him, and it is with feelings of the profoundest gratitude that I present to you, Hon. Lee S. Overman, U. S. Senator from North Carolina.

ADDRESS BY HON. LEE S. OVERMAN.

IT is with the most profound regret that the Commission find themselves unable to reproduce in full the loyal, patriotic and masterful address of U. S. Senator Lee S. Overman of North Carolina, who, in response to an unexpected call upon him by President Walker, stepped to the front, and pointing to the stars and stripes floating over his head, in part said, "Countrymen—The men of North Carolina love that flag, and when our glorious country needs defense, they will follow it to glory or to the grave, but you must not be unsympathetic with us for hallowing that other flag that once



Salisbury, N. C., Stockade, 1862.

waved over this Southland. Gentlemen, our brave men followed it for four long years, and saw it go down in an ocean of tears—Forever. When the calls for volunteers to the Spanish-American War came, the responses from North Carolina were so liberal that the Government could not make use of all of them, but Gentlemen, Lieut. W. E. Shipp a North Carolinian, fell on San Juan Hill in defense of the flag, and the first American sacrifice in that struggle was Ensign Worth Bagley, who went to glory on the deck of the Winslow, and—friends—they brought his body home to the widow of a Confederate General. But we are all at home now—one great, grand, undivided, indissoluble country, and we'll die fighting for it."

The Senator appeared to have touched the keynote of the occasion, and was cheered to the echo.

The Commission is indebted to the Charlotte, North Carolina Observer for the above extract.—Editor.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER'S CLOSING OF WELCOMES AND RESPONSES.

ON behalf of the Salisbury Memorial Commission, and as President of the same, to you Governor Kitchin, Mayor Smoot and Senator Overman, for your many kind, loving and cheering words of greeting and welcome, to the "Old Johnnies" present, for their open-handed, cordial and warm reception to the "Yanks," and to the ladies and citizens of Salisbury for their constant attention, and unbounded hospitality extended to our ladies, our guests, and ourselves, you have our thanks, and deep down in the hearts of every Pennsylvanian here, there will be a remembrance for years of the many courtesies received by them on this momentous, and historical occasion. Hoping that at some time in the near future we may have an opportunity to repay you in kind, we now extend an invitation to you to

Come in the evening;
Come in the morning;
Come at all times;
Come without warning,
You are welcome.

ADDRESS OF JAMES D. WALKER, PRESIDENT OF THE COMMISSION.

SOLDIERS of Pennsylvania and friends of our Grand Old Commonwealth: It is a pleasure indeed to be with you here, on a place made sacred by your sufferings, and on the scene of your trials, tribulations and temptations, and of your Comrades who sacrificed their lives that these United States, as a Nation, should forever exist.

Of the long months of agonizing anxiety, suffering and torture, endured here by you men and your dead Comrades, much can be said, but little need be. It will be enough to refer you to the Reports of the Surgeons of this

Prison and to the reports forwarded to the Confederate Government by officers of the Confederate Army, who, at different times, were ordered to proceed to Salisbury and investigate conditions existing in the Prison at that place, in response to repeated appeals made by citizens of North Carolina to Governor Z. B. Vance, who were incensed and outraged at the inhuman treatment of the Yankee Prisoners confined in this Prison.

Of these reports I have in my hand two or three and my only reason for reading them to you is that the name of Zebulon B. Vance is mentioned in them in a manner that should ever endear his memory to the hearts of all who were confined in this prison.

OFFICIAL RECORDS OF THE UNION AND CONFEDERATE ARMIES.

SERIES II, VOL. VIII. SERIAL NO. 121.

State of North Carolina, Executive Department,
Raleigh, February 1, 1865.

Hon. J. A. Seddon, Secretary of War.

Dear Sir:—I beg leave to call attention to the condition of the Federal prisoners of war at Salisbury, N. C. Accounts reach me of the most distressing character in regard to their suffering and destitution. I earnestly request you to have the matter inquired into, and if in our power to relieve them that it be done. If they are wilfully left to suffer when we can avoid it, it would not only be a blot upon our humanity, but would lay us open to a severe retaliation. I know how straitened our means are, however, and will cast no blame upon any one without further information.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
Z. B. VANCE.

State of North Carolina, Executive Department,
Raleigh, February 1, 1865.

General Bradley T. Johnson, Salisbury, N. C.

Most distressing accounts reach me of the suffering and destitution of the Yankee prisoners under your charge. If the half be true, it is disgraceful to our humanity and will provoke severe retaliation. I hope, however, it is not so bad as represented; but lest it be so, I hereby tender you any aid in my power to afford to make their condition more tolerable. I know the great scarcity of food which prevails, but shelter and warmth can certainly be provided, and I can spare you some clothing if the Yankees will deliver as much to North Carolina troops in Northern prisons. Please let me hear from you.

Respectfully yours,
Z. B. VANCE.

Salisbury, N. C., February 17, 1865.

General S. Cooper,

Adjutant and Inspector General C. S. Army:

General:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt at Charlotte on the 14th inst of letter of instructions of February 10, from Col. R. H. Chilton, inclosing a communication from His Excellency the Governor of North Carolina to the Honorable Secretary of War, in regard to the suffering condition of the Federal prisoners at this post, and directing me to make an immediate inspection of the prison and full report of the subject. That they have not received the full amount of fuel due them during a season of more than ordinarily inclemency I think is chargeable more probably to want of energy on the part of the post quartermaster, Capt. J. M. Goodman, than to any other cause. Both Major Gee and Major Morfit profess to consider the actual supply sufficient, but in this I think they are mistaken.

A better plan would have been, failing to obtain a sufficient supply of tents, to have constructed cabins of pine logs and shingles, for which the material was at hand in abundance, and labor could have been furnished by the troops, or, if necessary, by details of the prisoners themselves, working under guard. In this way the garrison who guard the prisoners have been made comfortable; so might have been the prisoners. I cannot consider it therefore, a matter of choice on their part, that at the time of my inspection I found one-third of the latter burrowing like animals in holes under ground or under buildings in the inclosure.

One of the most painful features connected with the prison is the absence of adequate provision or accommodation for the sick. For a period of nearly one month in December

and January the hospitals, I was told, were without straw. For this there is no excuse. I am satisfied that straw could have been obtained in abundance at any time the county (Rowan) being one of the largest wheat growing counties in the State, and I am assured by Capt. Crockford, inspector of field transports at this point has been in excess heretofore of the requirements of the post in January, when no straw was furnished, he found thirty animals standing idle in Captain Goodman's stable, and consequently ordered them to be turned over. All sorts of filth are allowed to be deposited and remain anywhere and everywhere around the quarters, unsightly to the eye and generating offensive odors, and in time doubtless, disease.

Major Gee, the prison commandant, as an officer, is deficient in administrative ability, but in point of vigilance, fidelity, and in everything that concerns the security of the prison and safekeeping of the prisoners, leaves nothing to be desired.

I have the honor to be, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. W. HALL,
Assistant Adjutant and Inspector General.

Indorsement.

Adjutant and Inspector General's Office,
February 23, 1865.

Respectfully submitted to Honorable Secretary of War.

This is a "report of inspection of prison at Salisbury, N. C." made in compliance with instructions from this office and based on complaints made by Governor Vance, of North Carolina. His excellency, the Governor only mentions in general terms that complaints of a distressing character had reached him of the destitute and suffering condition of the prisoners.

R. H. CHILTON,
Assistant Adjutant and Inspector General.

All of the investigating officers report the conditions of this prison as intolerable; the sufferings of the prisoners as indescribable, a disgrace to humanity, and suggest that measures for alleviating the same be taken and immediate relief furnished.

In spite of these appeals and official reports no relief was granted. On the contrary, existing conditions continued, viz., the over-crowding of the prisons, the insufficiency of and the kind of rations, fuel, shelter, medical attention, clothing, hospital accommodation, water for drinking, culinary and sanitary purposes and the total and absolute absence of any provision for sanitary purposes. To such an extent was this matter neglected that Inspector General C. S. A. directs special attention to it in his report as unsightly, offensive and disease breeding and the stench intolerable. Thus it remained until the prison was destroyed.

Comrades, where I gifted with the language of that Master of French Literature, Victor Hugo, my words would fail to adequately portray the agony and suffering of the helpless prisoners of war confined within the wooden walls of Salisbury prison.

And yet you and the heroic martyrs to principle who are interred here, in the face of temptations stronger than the temptations of St. Anthony, remained steadfast and unwavering by the duty demanded of you by your country. Daily facing death in a more fearful and horrible form than that of any field of battle, firmly you stood in your oath of Allegiance to the United States and Old Glory. With a devotion sublime, an unselfish patriotism, an unflinching courage and a loyalty to duty, unsurpassed, you made a most brilliant page in the history of your country that will forever rebound to the credit and glory of Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania has always been true to her soldiers, were they hungry she fed them, were they naked she clothed them. In sickness and distress or in prison she succored them, and when they returned to her bosom from battle triumphantly, she generously provided for them and nobly protected their off-spring. To her soldier dead, she paid magnificient tribute. From Gettysburg in our own fair state, to Vicksburg on the banks of the Mississippi, from Chickamauga to Atlanta, from Shiloh to Andersonville, within and without her borders wherever her soldier dead lie, Pennsylvania has honored their memory by stones, tablets, monuments and memorials of everlasting marble, granite and bronze, and to honor the memory of her dead who lie here she has brought you the remnant of her thousands who were imprisoned here to participate in the dedicatory services of this, her most chaste and beautiful tribute to the memory of any of her Sons, and afford you a last opportunity to wreath with laurel the resting places of your departed comrades. Pennsylvania will ever honor their memory and you survivors of Salisbury and soldiers of Pennsylvania she will ever protect and care. All honor to that noble Mother of ours, the Grand Old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. To the patriotic sons of Pennsylvania, who made it possible for you and me by our presence here today to contribute to the honoring of the memory of our dead comrades, our thanks are due.

As the presiding officer of these ceremonies, it becomes my pleasant privilege to present to you one of your comrades, Capt. Louis R. Fortescue, a brave and gallant officer of the Union Army, and who was confined for a great many months as a prisoner of war in various Confederate Prisons and a member of the Pennsylvania Salisbury Commisison, will tender the memorial to the Governor of Pennsylvania.



TENDER OF MEMORIAL TO THE STATE OF PENN-
SYLVANIA BY CAPT. LOUIS R. FORTESCUE,
A MEMBER OF THE COMMISSION.

YOUR Excellency, Governor Edwin S. Stuart and Staff, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: In pursuance of the Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, approved the 13th day of June 1907, which provided for the erection of a suitable monument in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, N. C., to commemorate the heroism, sacrifices and patriotism of the Pennsylvania Soldiers of the Union Armies of the War of the Rebellion, who died in the Salisbury Military Prison while confined there as prisoners of war, I have the honor of presenting to you, governor of our much loved Commonwealth, on behalf of the Commission you were pleased to designate for this duty, and of which I am a member, this beautiful memorial which has been constructed under the immediate supervision of your commission.

Of your Commission of five, all had been prisoners of war, two at Andersonville, Ga., the others at various places. During my twenty months imprisonment, dating from the battle of Gettysburg, I had been in various military prisons in five of the Southern States, but never at Salisbury except to pass through here under guard while being conveyed farther South, Gen. Harry White being the only member of our Commission who was confined here.

Our Commission has indeed been unfortunate in the loss of some of its members. There are events occurring all around us, day by day, which are so eloquent in themselves that no words that fall from human lips can add to the power with which they touch our hearts and move our sympathies. Death is one of these. Humanity never felt an eloquence like that which his silent presence inspires. He has come to us with noiseless tread and unseen hand and removed to his kingdom, two loved and honored companions of this Commission when almost on the eve of the completion of their work.

Col. Ezra H. Ripple of Scranton and Capt. William H. Bricker of Carlisle. Having lived in an age stirring in events, life's fitful fever, with them, is over. They sleep the sleep of the blessed. Colonel Ripple near his loved homestead. Captain Bricker in sight of his Nation's Capital where he had witnessed many exciting occasions so momentous in our country's history. Their labors are ended, their work is finished, their records on earth made up, but never can their memory fade from our minds while the recollections of past association shall continue to be an attribute of affection.

Brave soldiers, dear comrades farewell. Wherever thy immortal spirit rest in the great universe of God, may his light and love shine upon you.

The work you see before you was executed by Mr. Carroll J. Clark of Amerieus, Ga., and was fully completed in compliance with the terms of the contract on November 1st last. Perfect in detail and of marked solidity may it ever be an incentive to patriotism to the youth of our land and an encouragement and an inspiration to pure and noble deeds.

It represents a large following. So large indeed as to seem almost incredible.

Eleven thousand, seven hundred soldiers of the Union Armies who died in this prison, lie buried in eighteen trenches near this monument.

There was no burial record ever found of this prison, and there was nothing to mark the individual resting place of any soldier. A hospital record was kept of those who died in the hospital and the name of 3,504 are recorded therein.

If the same ratio prevailed throughout the prison as in the hospital, then 2,457 Pennsylvanians gave up their lives in this prison. No other prison or battlefield of the Civil War records so great a number from our State.

It had pleased the God of hidden heroes to lay them in unmarked ground that a whole nation might claim their burial place and of each of whom it may indeed be said, as is written of the chosen Prophet of God, "That no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day."

Little may it signify to them, but much to us that their memory should be sanctified by some enduring record. Therefore, in their honor, and in memory of their devotion to their Country a grateful Commonwealth renders this tribute.

Here in the camp of death,
No sound their slumber breaks,
There is no fevered breath
Nor wound that bleeds and aches.

All is repose and peace
Untrampled lies the sod
The shouts of battle have ceased,
It is the truce of God.

At an appropriate period of the address of Capt. Louis R. Fortescue, the memorial was unveiled by Miss Helen H. Walker, the daughter of Colonel James D. Walker, President of the Commision.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: North Carolinians are a proud people, proud of their state, proud of their people and proud of their record, but not more so than Pennsylvanians are of their State, their people and their record, and there is no one person or thing that the people of Pennsylvania are more proud of than their handsome, scholarly Governor Edwin S. Stuart, who will for the State of Pennsylvania, accept the memorial and place it in the care of the United States.



Miss Helen H. Walker, who Unveiled the Memorial.

ADDRESS BY GOV. EDWIN S. STUART.

THIE absence of a stenographer at the dedication ceremonies was very much regretted, it preventing us from inserting the masterly, patriotic and scholarly impromptu address of Governor Edwin S. Stuart in accepting the memorial for the State of Pennsylvania and transferring it to the custody of the United States.

It was a field day of oratory and of all the speakers that addressed the assembly, no one was more happily and enthusiastically received than the handsome, stalwart Governor of Pennsylvania. The reputation of Pennsylvania's sons, suffered none at his hands, and in no wise was it dimmed or lessened by him; only additional lustre added laurels to the fame of Pennsylvania resulting.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: Comrade "Bob" will kindly favor us with "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are Marching."

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: To accept this memorial for the U. S. Government, an assignment more satisfactory to the Commission could not be made, and we feel that we are specially honored by the presence here today of General A. L. Mills, Commander of the Department of the Gulf, U. S. Army.

ADDRESS BY GEN. A. L. MILLS.

GOVERNOR Stuart, Governor Kitchin, Mr. Chairman and Memoers of the Pennsylvania-Salisbury Memorial Commission, Veterans of the Blue and the Gray, Ladies and Gentlemen: The Honorable Secretary of War, who is the executive officer charged under the law with the supervision and control of our national cemeteries, having designated me to represent him at these ceremonies, I have the honor and great pleasure of accepting for the Honorable Secretary of War this enduring memorial of granite and bronze to the memory of these brave soldiers of Pennsylvania whose lives were given here for their country. Governor Stuart, with this acceptance goes the assurance of the Secretary of War that the War Department will suitably and tenderly care for this monument so long as it is charged with this duty, preserving it not only as a memorial but as an enduring lesson to foster in coming generations sentiments of patriotism and the obligations of our citizens to our country.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: Comrade "Bob" will favor us with the Star Spangled Banner, everybody rising and joining in the chorus.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: To the Pennsylvanians present no introduction of the orator of the day is necessary, for over fifty years, as student, soldier, statesman and jurist, from the banks of the Delaware to the banks of the Ohio, his name is a household word, as an officer of the Union Army he spent many months in this and other Confederate prisons, proud I am indeed, soldiers of the South and citizens of North Carolina to present to you Gen. Harry White, a Pennsylvanian born and bred and a member of this Commission.

ORATION OF GEN. HARRY WHITE.

COMRADES, Ladies, Fellow-citizens: Though late in the afternoon, this cool season of the year, your reception has been so hearty and cordial that I must recall a little occurrence which the soldiers will appreciate, of one night on the picket line in front of Petersburg, February, 1865, the lines then not far apart. I was Division Grand Officer of the day and making the grand rounds. I heard a voice across the lines, "Hello Yank," then a quick response, "Hello Johnny, what do you want?" Then the inquiring reply, "Have you any oil?" To which the Yank replied, "None here but plenty in camp." Then the Johnny, who by a coincidence was of a North Carolina Regiment, cried out, "Anoint yourself and slide over." Well, we, some of the same Yanks, have come over at last and your smooth, oily words have anointed us with the oil of gladness. This, perhaps, because you think we follow St. Paul, and love righteousness and hate iniquity.

But no ceremony is vain or time misspent which gives right instruction for human thought and correct direction for social duty. The time was when the utterance, I am a Roman citizen was a motto to a devotion little less sacred than Faith in the Cross. This time, this place, this occasion, suggests that we all here are American citizens and the government that makes us such gives greater opportunities, has a prouder history and imposes more serious duties than any other ever organized by man. It is well on occasions like this only to make utterances to which all can agree. We are citizens of a Republic.

"Where Sovereign law, the states collected will,
O'er throngs and globes elate,
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill."

From Aristides we learn, "Neither wars, theaters, porches nor senseless equipage make states, but men, who are able to rely on themselves," The Tyro in political science reads in gestic lore of the Republics along the Mediterranean and Adriatic and dwells on the story of the mother of the Gracchii or of Leonidas at Thermopylae and his three hundred, and gathers from them and kindred legends patriotic resolve. Such Republics, however, were but cities, cantons, and their dependencies.

But those forty-one pilgrims who, Nov. 1620, on William Brewster's chest lid signed the agreement that, "Having undertaken for the Glory of God and advancement of the Christian Faith and honor of our King and Country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia, do solemnly and mutually, in the presence of God and one another, covenant and combine ourselves into a civil body politic for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of the end aforesaid; and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitution and officers from time to time, as shall by thought most convenient for the general good of the colonies, brought to the new world the principles of civil and religious liberty which made the foundation, in the wilderness of America of that Republic in which the

sun lengthens the day as it passes from sea to sea and the birds of the air find two climates in her north and her south, having, also, a great inland sea running 2,000 miles through fifteen states, whose citizens speak one language and are governed by homogenous laws.

When Paul Revere in April, 1775, took his midnight ride to give warning at Lexington and Concord, the thirteen colonies, since states, had a population of less than 3,000,000 of people, now, by the thirteenth census, the United States proper has a population of 90,500,000 and a wealth of revenues and resources practically, beyond computation. A power in the world's affairs of conceded greatness, influence and example. To no section of the country does the name and fame of Washington belong. He knew no North and no South, but only the welfare of his whole Country, and he was happiest in the noble simplicity of his life when his great work was done.

"Such graves as his are pilgrim shrines,
Shrines to no code or creed confined,"

and around them men from the Northland and men from the Southland, touching elbows, can stand in brotherly love with patriotic devotion and rejoice at the greatness, the peace and progress of their common country.

When the Revolution had ended in victory and established an independent government, all the states united in adopting a constitution for stronger and better government, which in its preamble clearly declares its great purpose. This constitution, Prof. Henry Sumner Maine, in his lectures at Oxford University, recently, formally declared to be, "The most important political document of modern times." This constitution, my countrymen, belongs, as well as the glorious achievements of the revolution, to all sections of the Country; to the South as well as to the North.

Pennsylvania with her Governor, as Chief Executive of the Commonwealth, with cabinet and staff, representing the dignity, patriotism and intelligence of more than 7,000,000 of people, is here to honor the memory of Pennsylvania soldiers buried in yonder graves and also to return greetings to the Commonwealth of North Carolina. On the invitation of Pennsylvania there are here, also, many comrades who imprisoned with the dead here survive the severities and harshness of prison life. The commission, all of whom wore the blue, created by law to erect that monument to the memory of the Pennsylvania soldiers buried here have also come, except two of the original number, Col. E. H. Ripple and Captain W. H. Bricker, both brave, faithful soldiers, who have died within the past year. Honor to their memory.

Pennsylvania, apart from special occasion or duty, always comes to North Carolina with no hesitating step. These two states have much patriotic history in common. While the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence of May 20, 1775 is not recognized officially and historically as the original adopted by the American Congress, yet, the resolution "That we hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people and of right ought to be a sovereign and self-governing association under the control of no power other

than that of our God and the general government of Congress," adopted there, is so in harmony with the Declaration of Independence Hall, that Pennsylvania and North Carolina have so often stood together in patriotic effort.

The name of John Penn, indeed, appears as one of the signers from North Carolina to the Declaration of Independence of July 4, 1776, and he was appointed by Robert Morris to aid in collecting revenue for the new Republic. It was in 1763 that two Philadelphia merchant vessels, the *Lobbs* and *Patience* when seized by British authority because their clearance papers had not the obnoxious stamps, were delivered at Washington by an uprising of brave, determined, North Carolinians. It is a frank admission, indeed, that Pennsylvania in 1722, when it put in practice the "Paper Money Loan System," was instructed by the example of the Bills of Credit issued by North Carolina in 1713, which was about the earliest issue of paper money by any of the colonies. And, it is believed, when in 1749, James Davis issued at Newbern the "North Carolina Gazette" he followed the example of our Franklin, who had issued some years before "The Pennsylvania Gazette."

William Blount, Richard Dobbs Spaight and Hugh Williamson, as the North Carolina delegates in Philadelphia, promptly there signed the Constitution of the United States and soon after the State, by decisive vote, following the example of Pennsylvania, adopted it. The man from North Carolina visits Philadelphia and with uncovered heads stands in Independence Hall as at the Altar of American Liberty; the man from Pennsylvania stands before the Battle Monument at Kings Mountain and feels he is on hallowed ground.

The visit and sojourn here of the authorities and citizens of Pennsylvania is not to a foreign land or in an enemy's country, but Americans visiting Americans in their own land and country. For a while, some years ago, such a visit would not have received welcome hospitality here.

While early in 1861 the then Governor of North Carolina favored the states seceding and joining the confederacy, yet the mass of people were opposed to it, and January 28, 1861, voted against any convention for the purpose. The advocates of secession predicted no war would follow and ridiculed any thought of it. And it is narrated that one of its advocates, if not in this very City of Salisbury, yet in this part of the State, deprecitated the fear or apprehension of war and at one point in his address sneeringly said of war, "Listen to me; spell the word, W A R, war, a very small word of only three letters." A voice in the audience instantly replied, "Hell has only four."

The great mass of this people hearkened to the pleadings of a distinguished statesman of the South in his efforts to turn the people from the maelstrom of secession and rebellion, as in public address he said in answer to the sneer that the Northern people would not fight, "I plant myself on the inflexible laws of human nature and the unvarying teaching of human experience and warn you this day that no government half as great as this Union can be dismembered, and in passion, except through blood. You

had as well expect the fierce lightning to rend the air and make no thunder in its track as to expect peace to follow the throes of dissolving government. I pass by the purile taunts at my devotion to the best interests of the people among whom I was born and reared * * * * and again tell you, dissolve the Union and war will come. I cannot tell when, but it will come and be to you a most unequal, fierce, vindictive and desolating war."

North Carolina was led unwillingly into such war. I am not an entire stranger here nor to the evidences of that mad excitement that dragged this State into the confederacy and coerced her into rebellion. With no resentment or unpleasant purpose to recall the bitter past, I may narrate, briefly, some history of those crucial times to illustrate the truth of my utterances. Let me however, assure you, my countrymen, that as a soldier following the dear flag for nearly four years, I would not open or irritate any of the healed or healing wounds of that war for the dissolution of this Union. In common with all surviving soldiers of that time, I want peace and contentment in my country in all its parts. In the angriest time of the war, at the battle of Winchester, Va., June 15, 1863, on the advance of Lee's Army to Gettysburg, I fell into the hands of the enemy, the 9th Louisiana Regiment, commonly called the "Tigers." All exchanges had been stopped.

I said Lee's Army. It was, indeed, then a great army of Veterans, well equipped and supplied, confident of victory, for after capture I was taken through it, and heard all around, "We're going on to Washington." Less than 5,000 of us Union soldiers were in the Shenandoah Valley to confront Ewell's Corps, the left of Lee's great Army. For three days we did the best we could. That was June, 1863. If in two weeks thereafter the success at Gettysburg and the surrender at Vicksburg had not come to re-sanctify the 4th of July, Appomattox might never have occurred and the fate of our now great Republic been uncertain.

After months in the Libby with varied experience, omitting details, on Christmas Day, 1863, I was called from the other prisoners and under guard, with peculiar experience sent to Salisbury, North Carolina, arriving here at two o'clock the morning of the 27th of December, 1863. I was soon put under special guard and to a cell in solitary confinement with a constant sentinel at the door of that dark, contracted apartment. I paced so often. I was later privately informed, by an officer of the prison, that I was sent here with an order from Gen. Winder, which I repeat from memory. "I send you Major White of the 67th Penn'a Regt., an important prisoner. You will deprive him of all valuables and put him in close and solitary confinement and allow no one to speak to him but the officer of the day."

At this brief recital, the scenes, conditions, and thoughts, on arrival here that midnight hour, December 27, 1863, unbidden, panorama-like pass in review. I may be pardoned to pause here to improvise a reminiscent utterance. Separated, indeed, exiled from all soldier or friendly comrades clad in blue, fading and soiled from service, infested with annoying

inhabitants, known to all old soldiers, not now to be named to people in clean and tidy attire, uncertain of the sentence accompanying or the fate that awaited, consigned to and surrounded by war enemies who, naturally thought me some bad man, some guilty malefactor and then the tramp of the sentinel on his beat at the door of my solitary confinement continually heard, the fortitude and discipline of the soldier life could hardly prevent feelings of desolation and despair. I would draw the veil of oblivion over that time.

But what a contrast here and now. The receding sun of this hour adds beauty to the scene and reveals the cheerful, friendly faces of this vast audience which has given us so cordial, indeed, a royal North Carolina reception.

Leaving that bitter past behind I feel as if I had awakened from nightmare dreams. It is glorious to have awakened from those dark, depressing dreams, indeed, real scenes of the past. Its gloom is gone as present events arouse to the consciousness of a new and bright career, buoyant in hope, rich in promise for the future of our restored country.

It is a bold leap by which our minds clear the depths between misery and happiness. But to conclude the narration began to show conditions; the prison officials, through the intervention of a female, later discovered I was not sent here as a criminal malefactor, but because of presumed prominence in Pennsylvania affairs, all of which appears in a quasi official statement of Judge Ould, Commissioner of Exchange at Richmond, my place of solitary confinement was changed for the balance of the winter, 1863-64, to a small building near the headquarters, at the entrance of which a sentinel was placed at every two hours relief. Of course, this was to keep me from all hostilities in obedience to the Richmond Orders.

One day a precious episode occurred in the irksome weariness of my prison life. Of this I here gladly speak. A most distinguished citizen of this community, indeed, of this whole state, if not of the United States, was allowed to visit me in January or February, 1861. The Hon. Nanthaniel Boyden, an eminent lawyer and citizen of Salisbury. You, doubtless, all knew him well, (here U. S. Senator Overman, on the platform, spoke up, saying, "Yes, a distinguished lawyer and judge on our Supreme Bench.") Thank you for the statement. He had been in Congress with Abraham Lincoln, in 1847. Both Whigs of the time, they knew each other well and were intimate friends. I may not detail in this formal address all the extended interview. But he had canvassed the state against the secession movement. I could cite his narrations in confirmation of my belief and statement that the masses of North Carolina were devoted to the Union and not, at heart, in favor of secession. Mr. Boyden, as many hearing me may know, was a most important factor in leading the people at that election, January 28, 1861, to vote against joining the Confederacy. He knew Mr. Lincoln well, his ability, integrity, sincerity and kindness of heart, he assured the people of his faith in the utterances of the inaugural address of the new President, in which he said, that his great and solemn purpose was to preserve the Union and not interfere with the institutions

of the Southern States and that in their hands, the people of the threatening states, was the momentous issue of Civil War. Having been born in the North he told the people of this state, they were mistaken if they thought the men of the North, in case of war, would not fight. But, continuing he said, when Sumpter was fired on and 75,000 men called for at Washington, the people went wild with excitement and alarm. He knew then the most terrible war of modern times had begun and believing, from blockading and other war movements, families and people of his state would be deprived of many conveniences and comforts he took the precaution, early, to gather a supply of tea, coffee with other necessary home conveniences and clothing for his household. And taking from his head a silk hat, said he, also, had bought several hats, though they might not be of the latest style, yet, he had them. Proceeding with his narration, he said that now, the people around him had seen the truth of his prediction about a terrible war and that the voters of his senatorial district, Rowan with other counties of the district, had just elected him to the Senate of North Carolina to fill a vacancy and wanted him to go up to Raleigh and help, if possible, to make peace and smillingly added, he was powerless to do that. Of course he was. Mr. Boyden was, indeed, a wise man.

When in the late fall of 1864 I escaped, regained my liberty, and later going through Washington to rejoin my command, below Petersburg, I saw Mr. Lincoln, and told him of Mr. Boyden, when he immediately said, "Ah! Nathaniel Boyden! I knew him well and esteemed him highly. Tell me what he says."

Of course, I related the prison interviews and the great President listened with interest.

Further reference to this visit to the President might be omitted, but as an item of history, possibly, of some influence for some military movements, it may interest. A Cabinet officer and General B. F. Butler were present. This in November 1864. Appomattox less than five months off. The unrest in Western North Carolina was discussed with such information as I could give, and General Stoneman, with whom after his unsuccessful raid in Georgia, in August 1864, I was in prison in Macon, and Charleston, S. C., later in the winter of 1865 with a force from East Tennessee, invaded North Carolina to give opportunity as I understood, to the Union sentiment to rally for practical results. With Sherman, then, in the east, and Stoneman in the West, North Carolina certainly felt the severities of that war the majority of her people at first opposed.

It is, then, no exaggerated statement that in the early period of secession agitation there was much similarity of attachment to the Union in this State that existed in East Tennessee, and if North Carolina had co-operated with East Tennessee I have always thought that the Civil War would have been of short duration. But when May 20, 1861, North Carolina joined Virginia and both went into the Confederacy and made Richmond its Capital, the bloodiest bitterest war of modern times was inevitable. It had to be fought to victory or defeat. Many still living here know, felt and recall that sad, painful time.

Many Southern people think or imagine the North did not feel the burdens and distress of that war time. Let such thought be dismissed. Out of the white population of, then, 27,000,000 in the North, 2,494,592 of the average age of 26 years, were in the field; at least, two-fifths of those subject to military duty in the whole North. Of these, 359,528 were killed in battle or died of disease during the war. To this vast army Pennsylvania sent 338,000 men, more than 40,000 of whom were killed in battle or died of disease before the war ended, and many of them lie in unmarked and unknown graves. In yonder cemetery there lie 12,132 men who wore the blue and left the comfort and plenty of their homes to fight for the Union. The names of but 97 of them are marked on their graves, all others are marked "unknown."

More than a million of men enlisted in the South to fight for secession. Reliable records do not tell how many of them were killed or died in the war.

While North Carolina was late to join the Confederacy her soldiers made a brave and formidable foe. We met some of them at Winchester. We may not invidiously discriminate among them, but there was a great mortality at the Battle of Gettysburg among her soldiers. It is reliably reported the 26th North Carolina Regiment lost not less than 95 men killed out-right in battle, while Pettigrew's and Daniel's North Carolina Brigades lost 800 men killed and wounded there. In the history of the Count of Paris, it is claimed these two brigades, in that battle lost more killed and wounded than Pickett's entire Division.

Standing here as on a pedestal of observation it is hard to realize the magnitude of the conflict. Time has mellowed, indeed, dispelled the asperities of that fighting time. That fight had to come. I may not detail the causes. On some things there was, indeed, an irrepressible conflict. Through the crucible of war it has disappeared and it is instructive patriotism to stand about the graves of those who have died in the great battle to settle the disputed questions that disturbed and ever would have disturbed the peace of the Republic. The slogan cry, now everywhere, is the equality of all men before the law. That is, that every man can be heard in defense of his rights, personal and property. It is the very rock of our political truth. "Whosoever shall fall upon it shall be broken and upon whosoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder." There will never again be such a war in this country.

Pennsylvania is here today with no hostile thought,

"The evil that men do, live after them,
The good is oft' interred with their bones."

She has erected this monument to perpetuate the good deeds of her sons, many of whom lie in yonder graves. How many the record does not say but there are many. Pennsylvania has never been unmindful of her citizen soldiers. They have been followed to the battle-fields and places of suffering with the benedictions of the good and benevolent of the Commonwealth and it is her crowning glory that during and after the war, she gathered the

helpless and destitute orphans of her dead soldiers, adopted, maintained and educated them as her children, starting them panoplied and equipped for the battle of life.

When the Pennsylvanians buried yonder died this was called the enemy's country. You have patiently listened to me speaking much of North Carolina, also, some utterances about personal experiences; this, indeed, not to excite your sympathies and interest, but because I had the experiences to give to illustrate the conviction that Pennsylvania and North Carolina never should have been and are not today enemies about the elementary principles of our republic. We leave here our dead, buried, yonder, with no thought that they lie in an enemy's country or in a foreign land.

When Aratus, that hero, soldier, statesman, after having sought to unite the Greek states in a great independent nation, died in Aegium, the Achaeans wanted him buried there, by the Sicyons, for whom he had done so much, declared burial anywhere but in their city was a calamity. The Delphian Oracle was consulted to settle the dispute and answered,

"Sicyon, whom oft' be rescued, 'Where you say,'
Shall we the relies of Aratus lay
The soil that would not lightly o'er him rest,
Or to be under him would feel opprest,
Were in the sight of Earth and seas and skies unblest."

There comes, then, the echo of this oracular and beautiful sentiment along the corridors of centuries, let these American soldiers lie in North Carolina, where they died.

PRESIDENT J. D. WALKER: The exercises of the day will close by singing the hymn, God be with you till we meet again, led by comrade "Bob," and all join with her. Following the singing of the hymn, the benediction will be offered by the Reverend W. B. Duttera of Salisbury, N. C.

SALISBURY.
BY CAPTAIN LOUIS R. FORTESCUE.

TO die in battle, falling at the front in a conflict worthy of one's life struggle, seems a fitting end to a soldier's earthly career, and there are few but can anticipate that with a measure of restful satisfaction. But to be disarmed and held a captive, and to languish on in inactivity with an absolute knowledge that those in whose charge they have been placed, aimed at their extermination, by a most malicious and infamous torture, is a fate from which the mind recoils and which the bravest cannot contemplate without a shudder.

The sufferings and endurance of prisoners of war, form a dark chapter in the record of great military operations all along the latter centuries, and commanders and governments are often more severely criticized for the treatment of soldier prisoners than for murderous conduct in the field in the most relentless warfare.

The treatment of Union prisoners by the so-called Confederate authorities must in the light of history be considered the most cruel and inhuman known among civilized people in modern times. In support of this there is abundant testimony, not only among the officers and men who suffered long incarceration, but the evidence of those of the medical fraternity who were designated by their own government to examine the various conditions of the various military prisons, but whose reports, amply confirming the barbarous treatment of the prisoners there, received little or no consideration at the hands of those in authority.

Those captured in the earlier engagements of the war of the Rebellion were in many instances paroled and released on the battle field at the close of the engagement to be exchanged when a cartel should be agreed upon for such exchanges, but the frequent interruptions or violations of the agreements by the so-called Confederate authorities, from the flimsiest of pretexts, resulted in the retention by them of thousands of our soldiers who ultimately died from the horrible conditions imposed upon them, and were buried within sight of their places of imprisonment.

The prison at Salisbury, N. C., ranked well up with the deadly pen at Andersonville, of which much has been written, in the variety and excess of its horrors, as well as in the number of its victims, the number of deaths there being twelve thousand, one hundred and twelve.

A brick factory, four stories, 40 by 100 feet, with five buildings, formerly used as boarding houses for the operatives, constituted the prisons at Salisbury.

A board fence surrounding them, inclosed about five acres of ground. Prior to 1864 comparatively few prisoners had been received here. In October of that year ten thousand Union soldiers were sent to this point, crowding the inclosure to its utmost capacity. The buildings were soon filled with the sick and dying. Those who failed to obtain admission in these remained without shelter other than one much worn sibley tent for each hundred men, and were exposed to the rigors of the following winter. Nearly one-half of them perished.

In November, 1864, the prisoners, driven to desperation by starvation and torture, attempted to escape by forcing the guard, but a regiment, happening at that moment to arrive by a train, the unarmed and emaciated men were soon overpowered, the artillery and guards opening on them and continuing the fire for some time after the wretched inmates had surrendered, many of whom having been too weak to take an active part were begging for mercy.

The infamous John H. Gee commanded this prison. His beastly and hellish nature reveled in the misery and suffering which surrounded him.

The customary dead line was established at a distance of ten feet from the stockade, and here, as elsewhere, it was the trap which lured the unsuspecting victim to sudden death. The surface of the ground, on which this prison was located was a red clay, which the heavy rains converted into another "Slough of Despond." Water for the prisoners was brought from a distance of half a mile in barrels.

One of the few who survived the martyrdom of this prison, reached there, with some others, on December 6, 1864. They found that no shelter was provided, and for the first few nights, they slept on the ground. After a little while they started to digging holes, using a case knife and half a canteen. Holes were dug about two feet square and five feet deep and then tunneled under about five feet. In these they slept at night and staid in most of the day.

The rations were issued at odd times during the day. The divisions were in charge of a Sergeant-Major, and the squads in charge of a Sergeant. The regular ration was bread, rice and soup—the bread being sometimes made of corn meal, sometimes of corn meal and ground cobs, sometimes from wheat and shoots, and often from a mixture of these. The rations were cooked in houses inside of the stockade. They got occasionally about three spoonfuls of molasses two or three times in three months, and occasionally a few small potatoes.

The quantity of wood issued to each squad, of about one hundred men, was what one to seven men could carry once a day about fifteen rods. It was broken up with railroad spikes. The first floor of the main building was used as a hospital, but was totally inadequate for the wants of the prisoners and badly furnished. Many of the prisoners were partly demented and all were dirty, filthy and ragged.

The dead were carried out and deposited in what was termed the dead-house. From thence they were taken in a cart about half a mile and buried in trenches. From twenty to sixty bodies would be lying in the dead-house in the morning. There was no day in the week, or hour in the day, from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. but that this dead-cart could be seen carrying the lifeless forms of Union prisoners to their long resting place, with their bodies piled one on the other, as market men pile hogs.

There is an expression on the face of the man who dies of starvation that is heart rending to look upon. Never have I witnessed on any battle-field anything that so horrified the senses, shocked the imagination or led the mind to such diabolical thoughts towards the enemies of my country and humanity, as the sight of these, my brother soldiers, thrown into that dead-cart as nude as when born, and so covered with dirt that it was almost impossible to tell a white from a black man.

The importance of a bountiful and constant supply of pure water to the comfort and health of men assembled in large numbers cannot be overestimated. Its absence is at all times, even under ordinary circumstances, a fearful and certain source of disease and suffering. No stronger instance of the appalling effects of such deprivation exists in the annals of human affairs than is found in the history of the Southern Military prisons, notably that at Salisbury.

The fearful accounts which all have read of the terrible effects of thirst in siege and ship-wreck have their counterpart in the experience of the Union prisoners, and on a scale seldom equaled in the magnitude of its horrors. If there is a country in the world where facilities for the attainments of this

great sanitary feature, the bountiful supply of pure water for camp, prison, and hospital, exist beyond all others, it is between the Potomac and the Rio Grande. It is a land of sparkling brooks, bubbling springs, and noble rivers. No shadow of excuse can exist on the part of the southern authorities for a deprivation which even the instinct of man and brute seeks to avoid. Yet among the sufferings and agonies of the rebel military prisons, there is hardly one that cannot be traced to the want of the necessary supply of pure water. The location of the Salisbury prison appears to have been made for the purpose of avoiding a full supply of this most precious auxilliary to the comfort and convenience of man by denying its use to the prisoners. Even where wells, properly dug, would have increased the supply, it was prevented by the want of tools, which the authorities had the power, but refused to furnish, showing that this deprivation was intentional and willful.

The custom which prevails among the rebel captors and officers of robbing the prisoners of their clothing at the time of capture rendered their destitution in this respect truly deplorable during imprisonment. In the last two years of the war it was an uncommon occurrence for any prisoner to be found with an entire suit of clothing. In nearly every individual case the Union soldier was robbed of some article of clothing, while in many instances he was stripped to shirt and drawers, these constituting his only raiment.

At times, prisoners who had remained long in captivity were found exposed to all vicissitudes of climate and weather, entirely naked, while their parched skin, first blistered by the scorching rays of the sun, had at last assumed the hue and semblance of leather. To supply their pressing need of clothing they were compelled to strip their bodies of their dead comrades, frequently becoming infected with the disease of which they had died. This destitution of clothing, where the prisoner was without shelter, was on one of the most frightful causes of disease and death.

The entire absence of excuse for this destitution is found in the fact that the rebel guards were well and comfortably clad. No record has been found to show that the rebel authorities ever issued to a prisoner clothing from their own stores, even during the winter months. Nor is this all. There is abundant evidence to show that they not only took the clothing from the person of the prisoner, but when blankets and clothing were sent by the sanitary and Christian Commissions of the North, they were withheld from the prisoners, wholly or in part, as the disposition of the Commandant might dictate.

There can be no doubt that the prisoners would have been spared much excruciating suffering, and the lives of many heroic men saved, had the distribution of clothing and blankets been faithfully carried out. At several of the prisons the arrival of such supplies was made known to the prisoners by the rebel guards, who would appear upon their posts with the uniforms and blankets fresh and new, bearing the stamp of the United States or of the Sanitary Commission.

The diseases most prevalent at Salisbury were diarrhoea, typhoid fever and scurvy, and to these may be added insanity and total blindness.

The long continued filthy and crowded condition here, with foul and insufficient water, the constant exposure to the burning sun and chilling dews, with scant and insufficient clothing, and without shelter, the great scarcity of fuel for warming and cooking purposes, the inferior quality and limited quantity of food, the almost total absence of vegetable diet, together with harsh personal treatment, causing great bodily suffering and mental anxiety, all combined to induce and aggregate these diseases. It has been fully shown that thousands of prisoners of war who were originally able-bodied men, whose habits were good, whose minds were cultivated, and whose patriotism was pure, were by a pre-arranged and zealous executed plan, deliberately sacrificed by the introduction and carrying out of a system of privations, hardships and cruelties without parallel in the history of civilized nations.

At this prison from September 1864 to February 1865 (five months), the condition was as follows:

Number of prisoners confined,	10,000
Deaths during that time,	5,000
Per cent. of mortality,50

Here during its occupancy, 12,112 prisoners died. "My Squad," said a soldier after his release, numbered one hundred men on the 6th of December 1864, and when we came out from there on the 22nd day of February, 1865, we drew rations for thirty-nine men, sixty-one of the number having died."

The following inspection report of General John H. Winder, made to the Confederate Secretary of War, December 13, 1864, gives an insight into the condition of the Salisbury Military prison as known to the heads of their so-called government at that time.

December 13, 1864.

Headquarters Prison East of the Mississippi,
Salisbury, N. C.

General:

I have the honor to report that, having inspected at Florence, S. C., from whence my last communication was dated I proceed where I now am.

I am sorry to say I fear I shall be detained some days as I find an unpleasant state of things among the officers. Indeed I fear I shall be obliged to assume command of the post for a short time, but this I shall not do unless forced to do it.

In my communication from Florence I spoke of the unfitness of both place and this as sites for prisoners.

I will now state at some length the reason why I hold that opinion. The site at this place is very objectionable for six reasons, either of which I think conclusive.

1. There is a scarcity of water, as the wells fail and cannot afford a sufficient supply for the number of prisoners even now here.

2. There is not nor can there be a place for sinks, as there is no stream, and the sinks have to be dug inside, or if outside could only be removed a few feet. The stench is insupportable both to the prisoners and the people in the vicinity.

3. The soil is entirely unfit for a prison, being stiff, sticky clay, and after a slight rain is over shoe-tops in mud, without a dry spot within the enclosure.

4. The prison is immediately within the town, and defences could not be erected without destroying much property, and could not be defended, when erected on account of the proximity to the buildings, which if tried would drive out the garrison. In the last outbreak one of the three shots fired struck the principal hotel in the town.

5. Experience has proved that proximity to a town is extremely objectionable and injurious.

6. Wood is so distant that it is next to impossible to keep up a sufficient supply and the expense is enormous. Thirty-nine wagons and teams are required, and then only a

scant supply furnished to prison and guard. One hundred cords per day are required for troops and prison, which at \$20.00 per cord is \$60,000.00 per month or \$720,000.00 per year.

In a month the saving would probably cover the expense of purchase. On the land proposed to be purchased the tops of the trees used for a stockade and the wood already on the ground would serve the post for more than a year.

Two raids have been reported, by the enemy, which would indicate a disposition on the part of the enemy to operate against the prisons.

Having said this much by way of objection to the present site, I would make this further suggestion, that the property here at Salisbury, on which the prison is erected, be sold for \$150,000.00. It cost originally \$15,000.00 in bonds. This would pay for another tract and all the workshops to employ usefully, for our benefit, the labor of the prisoners.

The ratio of mortality at Salisbury and Florence exceeds, I think, that at Andersonville.

I feel satisfied that, if authorized to carry out the above suggestions, I could by that means relieve the confederacy of all expense connected therewith even perhaps to feeding the prisoners.

Very respectfully,
JOHN H. WINDER,
Brig. General.

General S. Cooper, Adjutant General,
Richmond, Va.

The following extracts are from the report of Major T. W. Hall, Inspector General.

"A memorandum statement of Major Morfit, Prison Quartermaster accompanying this report shows the amount of fuel received and due the prisoners from January 1, to February 15, 1865. That they have not received the full amount due them during a season of more than ordinary inclemency."

"I think it chargeable more probably to want of energy on the part of the post quartermaster, Capt. J. M. Goodman than to any other cause. Both Major Gee and Major Morfit profess to consider the actual supply sufficient, but in this they are mistaken. The proximity of the prison to railroads affords every facility for obtaining a supply of fuel, which can be deposited in any quantity needed within less than one hundred yards of the prison and unloaded and transported by the labor of the prisoners themselves."

"One of the most painful features connected with the prison is the absence of adequate provision or accommodation for the sick. There is no separate hospital enclosure, but with a few exceptions, as will be seen from my report, all the buildings in the prison yard are used as hospitals."

The number of sick in the hospital, February 15th was five hundred forty-six. There was entire absence of hospital comforts, bedding, necessary utensils, etc. The reason assigned on the occasion of my first visit (Feb. 1st), was that it was useless to supply these articles, as no guard was kept inside the prison yard, and they would inevitably be stolen. Surgeon John Wilson, Jr., the medical officer at present in charge, is endeavoring to supply these deficiencies, and has made several improvements, but much remains to be done. There are bunks for not more than one-half of the sick; the rest lie upon the floor or ground, with nothing over them but a little straw, which on February 16th had not been changed for four weeks. For a period of nearly one month in December and January, the hospitals, were without straw. There is no excuse for this as straw could be obtained in abundance at any time from the fact that I found thirty animals standing idle in Capt. Goodman's stable which I ordered turned over for this purpose."

"The excessive rate of mortality, as shown by the prison returns, merits attention."

"Out of 10,321 prisoners of war received October 5, 1864, according to the Surgeon's report 2,918 have died, a less period by sixteen days 3,479 have been buried. The discrepancy is explained by the fact that in addition to the deaths in the hospital, a number die daily in their quarters, without the knowledge of the surgeons and without receiving attention from them." This discrepancy, which in December amounted to 222, and in January to 192 had diminished in February. The actual number of deaths, outside of the hospital, during that period would show little falling off from the number in previous months. Although diseases of the bowels are most prevalent, the prisoners appear to die, more from exposure and exhaustion than from actual disease."

"Inside of the prison there appears to be no proper system of discipline or police."

The excuse given by Major Gee, was the want of tools, and through danger of trusting picks etc., in the hands of the prisoners.

"The excuse I did not deem sufficient. Wooden scrapers and brooms with wheelbarrows can be readily furnished by the prison quartermaster, and would easily answer every purpose."

"I subsequently brought the matter to the attention of General Bradley T. Johnson who promised to see that the necessary orders were enforced."

"As respects the question of the condition of the prisoners, I am of the opinion that, so far as their sufferings have resulted from causes within the control of the government or its officers they are chargeable."

1. To the unfortunate location of the prison, which is wholly unsuitable for the purpose.

2. To the want of administrative capacity, proper energy and effort of the quartermaster's department, charged with the duty of supplying the prison. To attempt an exact apportionment of the blame between Major Gee, Major Morfit, and Capt. J. M. Goodman, would probably be irrelevant to the purpose of this report. Having had occasion in the inspection of the post of Salisbury to examine the affairs of these officers. I cannot say that I consider either sufficient in their present positions.

Yours very respectfully,

T. W. HALL,
A. A. & I. G.

General S. Cooper,
A. & I General C. S. A.

INDORSEMENTS.

II. 42—Salisbury, N. C., February 17, 1865. Captain T. W. Hall, Assistant Adjutant and Inspector General. Report of inspection of the Confederate States Military Prison, Salisbury, N. C. instituted under special instructions from Adjutant General's office, including letter of Governor Vance.

This report reflects upon the prison and post quartermaster at Salisbury, N. C. in such manner as to call for further action.

If the report be correct, they should at least be removed to positions of less responsibility.

By command of Secretary of War,

SAMUEL W. MELTON,
A. A. G.

REPORT OF SURGEON IN CHARGE.

"A number of deaths among federal prisoners in January 1865."	
In hospital,	449
Number of deaths in quarters January 1865.	283
Number of deaths in hospital from Feb. 1, to 13, 1865,	195
Number of deaths in quarters from Feb. 1, to 13 1865,	80
	—
Total,	1007

On the 18th of February 1865 General Bradley T. Johnson in command at Salisbury reports among other things, as follows:

On the 1st of February Dr. Wilson, prison Surgeon made a requisition for 10,000 pounds of straw; also one hundred bunks. Up to the 12th of February he had received 800 pounds of straw and no bunks; the sick prisoners therefore lie on the bare ground, and from the 1st to the 31st of January seven hundred and thirty-two (732) of them died. From February 1st to 13th two hundred and seventy-five (275) died out of 5,500, the number on hand.

It is proper to state that Captain Goodman, the post quartermaster's excuse for not furnishing fuel is that transportation on the railroad has been interrupted. For the same reason he alleges he could not get lumber to make bunks; and the straw, he says, he could not get. This country abounds in the latter article. For a country as full of wood as this, energy and industry would have formed a depot to provide for such contingencies.

His main employment is to furnish these troops and the prisoners, and the resources of the country are abundant in labor and material to furnish everything requisite.

I have waited for two months in hopes that I could remedy these evils, but my authority over staff officers, being only as inspector under General orders No. 48, I am powerless. I, therefore, urgently and respectfully ask that he be relieved at once, the evils are pressing and need instant remedy.

This force is more than ample to do everything necessary to be done if properly managed. I cannot be responsible for the troops committed to my charge and the lives and safe keeping of prisoners, without a change is made in this office and this officer removed.

BRADLEY T. JOHNSON,
Brigadier General.

Brigadier General, W. M. Gardner,
Richmond, Va.

Governor Vance of North Carolina, afterwards United States Senator, wrote the Confederate Secretary of War, as follows:

State of North Carolina,
Executive Department,
Raleigh, February 1, 1865.

Dear Sir:—I beg leave to call your attention to the condition of the Federal prisoners of war at Salisbury, N. C.

Accounts reach me of the most distressing character in regard to their suffering and destitution. I earnestly request you to have the matter inquired into, and, if in our power to relieve them that it be done.

If they are wilfully left to suffer when you can avoid it, it would be not only a blot on our humanity, but would lay us open to a severe retaliation. I know how straitened our means are, however, and will cast no blame upon any one without further information.

Very respectfully,
Z. B. VANCE,

Hon. J. A. Seddon,
Secretary of War.

It will thus be seen that the so-called confederacy was well supplied with inspection officers, who together with other staff officers made frequent reports of the condition and treatment of prisoners of war to the various departments of their War Department where they were referred from one office to another, until finally lost sight of in some pigeon-hole, and that was the last heard of them, until resurrected among the captured rebel archives.

History furnishes no nobler example of heroism than is shown in the readiness with which the Union prisoners met death in its most dreaded forms, and spurned the guilty bribes of liberty and life offered by their jailors. When death was reaping a ghastly harvest and more than a hundred a day were borne out of these death pens, there was a standing offer of liberty to those who would renounce their allegiance to their country. Among the Union prisoners were skilled workmen of every trade, whose services as mechanics were eagerly desired by the Confederate authorities, and were sought on assurances of freedom, good pay, shelter, food and all bodily comforts.

A beggarly corporal's guard only were induced, in all those fearful months to yield to the tempters, out of the thousands of captives held. Amid all this suffering and despair there was no faltering in their love for the Union, or a whisper of diminished faith in the ultimate triumph of our cause. Unconquerable love and faith amid these scenes of horror and suffering was the crowning glory of the Union prisoners.

Dr. Valentine Mott, of New York, the foremost surgeon of his time, who expired on hearing the tidings of the assassination of President Lincoln, whose friend he was, declared before a Committee of Congress, that in the active practice of his profession as a physician and surgeon, covering a period of over fifty years, and accustomed as he was to witnessing human

suffering in all its most painful phases, none of the scenes witnessed in his personal or professional life could begin to compare with the condition in which he found the released prisoners of Salisbury, N. C., Andersonville, Ga., and Florence, S. C.

GUESTS PRESENT AT THE DEDICATION CEREMONIES.

Governor W. W. Kitchin and staff, Hon. Lee S. Overman, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. Edwin C. Gregory, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. E. R. Overman, Salisbury, N. C., General Julian S. Carr, Durham, N. C., Dr. John Whitehead, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. L. H. Clement, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. Theo. F. Klutts, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. T. C. Linn, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. A. L. Smoot, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. W. B. Stachan, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. O. W. Spencer, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. T. W. Brown, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. T. J. Jerome, Salisbury, N. C., Dr. W. B. Tranahan, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. E. B. Neave, Salisbury, N. C., Dr. W. L. Crump, Salisbury, N. C., Captain W. C. Coughenour, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. Walter Murphy, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. C. R. Barker, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. P. B. Beard, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. W. F. Snider, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. W. S. Blackmer, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. J. D. Norwood, Salisbury, N. C., Dr. R. V. Brawley, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. Theo. Euerbaum, Salisbury, N. C., Rev. Byron Clark, Salisbury, N. C., Hon. Burton Craigie, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. O. D. Davis, Salisbury, N. C., Rev. M. M. Kinard, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. J. M. McKenzie, Salisbury, N. C., Rev. S. B. Turrentine, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. T. H. Vandeford, Sr., Salisbury, N. C., Mr. Walter H. Woodson, Salisbury, N. C., Rev. W. B. Dutters, Salisbury, N. C., C. C. Adams, Salisbury, N. C., Mr. John D. Brown, Raleigh, N. C.

GUESTS PRESENT FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Gov. Edwin S. Stuart, Harrisburg, Pa., Lieut. Gov. Robert S. Murphy, Johnstown, Pa., Mrs. Robert S. Murphy, Johnstown, Pa., General Thomas J. Stewart, Harrisburg, Pa., Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart, Harrisburg, Pa., Col. Horace L. Haldeman, Chickies, Pa., Col. Frank Patterson, Pittsburgh, Pa., Col. Lewis L. Brown, Atlantic City, N. J., Lieut. Col. James M. Reid, Connellsville, Pa., Lieut. Col. Walter L. Bradley, Philadelphia, Pa., Lieut. Col. Lewis E. Beitler, Philadelphia, Pa., Lieut. Col. Fred Taylor Pusey, Lansdowne, Pa., Lieut. Col. Chas. A. Rook, Pittsburgh, Pa., Lieut. Col. J. Warner Hutchins, Philadelphia, Pa., Lieut. Col. John R. Wiggins, Philadelphia, Pa., William Stewart, Scotland, Pa., John F. Cox, Homestead, Pa., Edward F. Blewitt, Scranton, Pa., Rev. J. W. Sayers, Phila-

adelphia, Pa., L. W. Moore, Commander Dept. of Penn'a G. A. R., Philadelphia, Pa., Chas. A. Suydam, Philadelphia, Pa., Bennie Strause, Harrisburg, Pa., John H. Reibel, Philadelphia, Pa., Hon. Jas. F. Woodward, McKeesport, Pa., E. C. Dewey, Harrisburg, Pa., Hon. David Wilbert, Pittsburgh, Pa., Archibald C. Millar, Harrisburg, Pa., Mrs. Archibald C. Millar, Harrisburg, Pa., Thomas M. Jones, Harrisburg, Pa., A. Boyd Hamilton, Harrisburg, Pa., Willis G. Newbold, Harrisburg, Pa., Chas C. Miller, Harrisburg, Pa., John M. Bonbright, Harrisburg, Pa., William Simpson, Oliphant, Pa., Mrs. William Simpson, Oliphant, Pa., Stephen Toole, Pittsburgh, Pa., J. Denny O'Neil, Pittsburgh, Pa., John A. Fairman, Pittsburgh, Pa., I. K. Campbell, Pittsburgh, Pa., R. J. Cunningham, Pittsburgh, Pa., Captain John C. Delaney, Harrisburg, Pa., Mrs. John C. Delaney, Harrisburg, Pa., Dr. M. L. Jones, Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald, Sewickley, Pa., Miss Sylvia Rosensteel, Sewickley, Pa.

Mrs. William H. Bricker, Carlisle, Pa., Miss Caroline Fishburne, Carlisle, Pa., Captain William Ziegler, Gettysburg, Pa., Mrs. William Ziegler, Gettysburg, Pa., Mrs. John N. Speel, Washington, D. C., Mrs. James D. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa., Miss Helen H. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa., Miss Dorothy D. Walker, Pittsburgh, Pa., Col. Joseph K. Weaver, Norristown, Pa., Major John H. Duvall, Wayne, Pa., Austin Curtin, Curtin Centre, Pa., Miss Marie H. Fairman, Pittsburgh, Pa., J. Harry Halcomb, Philadelphia, Pa., Col. Robert S. Beath, Philadelphia, Pa., Lieut. Col. Wm. J. Elliot, Philadelphia, Pa., General Wm. G. Price, Philadelphia, Pa., Hon. Gabriel H. Moyer, Lebanon, Pa., Sergt. William L. Hicks, Harrisburg, Pa., Sergt. Leo. Luttringer, Harrisburg, Pa., D. H. Ellinger, Harrisburg, Pa.



Souvenir Badge Presented to Survivors and Guests by the
Commission.

ROSTER OF APPLICATION FOR
Transportation to Salisbury, North Carolina,

UNDER PROVISIONS OF ACT OF ASSEMBLY,
APPROVED MAY 13, 1909



ROSTER OF APPLICATIONS FOR
Transportation to Salisbury, North Carolina.

Name.	Rank.	Company.	Regiment.	Address.
Armhurst, Henry R., --	Private, --	I,	11th, -----	Box 415, Greensburg, Westmoreland Co.
*Barber, Stephen, -----	Private, --	G,	184th, -----	R. F. D. No. 4, Delta, York Co.
Barnes, Hugh G., -----	Private, --	K,	10th, -----	Darlington, Beaver Co.
Bash, Michael, -----	Corp., --	C,	4th Cav'ly, --	Box 565, Apollo, Armstrong Co.
Bateman, Joseph P., --	Private, --	E,	45th, -----	Park Ave. & 6th St., Tyrone, Blair Co.
Beck, Emanuel H., -----	Private, --	E,	104th, -----	1527 N. 13th St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
*Bidwell, John W., -----	Private, --	L,	2nd, -----	Arlington, Wayne Co.
*Billet, William H., -----	Private, --	F,	12th, -----	2425 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
*Black, Robert P., -----	Private, --	E,	103rd, -----	R. F. D. No. 77, Chicora, Butler Co.
*Blankhorn, Andrew, --	Private, --	B,	191st, -----	R. F. D. No. 1, Reading, Berks Co.
Bookman, John N., -----	Private, --	K,	45th, -----	838 Blunston St., Columbia, Lancaster Co.
Bowen, John C., -----	Private, --	A,	90th, -----	2144 Van Pelt St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Bowen, Levi A., -----	Private, --	H,	7th, -----	New Cumberland, Cumberland Co.
Bricker, David, -----	Private, --	D,	200th, -----	528 Curtin St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
Bricker, Peter D., -----	Capt., --	F,	13th Cav'ly, --	Jersey Shore, Lycoming Co.
Brinker, Amos A., -----	Sergt., --	C,	11th, -----	Box 154, Greensburg, Westmoreland Co.
Brown, Jacob H., -----	Private, --	E,	11th, -----	New Cumberland, Cumberland Co.
Burkholder, Samuel C.,	Private, --	H,	103rd, -----	132 Water St., Butler, Butler Co.
Campbell, George A., --	Private, --	H,	112th, -----	227 Erie Ave., Richland Center, Bucks Co.
Campbell, Irwin K., -----	Corp., --	K,	190th, -----	204 Lytton Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Campbell, Patrick H., --	Corp., --	F,	107th, -----	Welles Bldg., Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne Co.
Carpenter, David B., --	Private, --	C,	110th, -----	Park Avenue, Roaring Spring, Blair Co.
Cassidy, Solomon, -----	Private, --	K,	84th, -----	2302 7th Ave., Altoona, Blair Co.
Chronister, Dorsey, --	Private, --	C &	22nd, -----	Warriors Mark, Huntingdon Co.
Clark, Thomas E., -----	Com. Sergt.	A,	53rd, -----	Opera House Bldg., Clearfield, Clearfield Co.
Coleman, Thomas L., --	Sergt., --	F,	2nd Reserves,	R. F. D. No. 1, Tyrone, Blair Co.

Name.	Rank.	Company.	Regiment.	Address.
Corbin, B. F., -----	Sergt., -----	C,	13th, -----	R. F. D. No. 3, Huntingdon, Huntingdon Co.
*Cornman, B. F., -----	Private, -----	A,	209th, -----	52 E. Penn St., Carlisle, Cumberland Co.
Cook, Washington I., --	Sergt., -----	K,	191st, -----	Box 22, Wesleyville, Erie Co.
*Chambers, George H.,--	Private, -----	H,	10th, -----	Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
*Davis, Orlando L., -----	Private, -----	H,	121st, -----	Hooper, Broome Co., New Jersey.
*Dempsey, Richard A.,--	1st. Sergt., -----	C,	54th, -----	27 Petrolla St., Bradford, McKean Co.
Dennis, James I., -----	Private, -----	E,	45th, -----	Wigton, Clearfield Co.
Dennis, Isaac, -----	Private, -----	F,	190th, -----	408 N. 5th St., Reading, Berks Co.
*Diekey, Aaron F., -----	Sergt., -----	C,	71st, -----	61 N. Main St., Somerset, Somerset Co.
Diehl, Jacob, -----	Capt., -----	C,	22nd, -----	Parkers Landing, Armstrong Co.
Dietrick, Jacob R., -----	Private, -----	I,	15th, -----	Millerstown, Perry Co.
Dubois, Delos, -----	Private, -----	E,	191st, -----	Monroeton, Bradford Co.
Eakin, William R., -----	Private, -----	J,	22nd, -----	R. F. D. No. 2, Box 30, Tyrone, Blair Co.
Eberhart, James W., --	Sergt., -----	G,	191st, -----	14 E. Stockton Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Erwin, John P., -----	Private, -----	B,	103rd, -----	1512 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Everhart, Foster, -----	Private, -----	F,	107th, -----	Winburn, Clearfield Co.
*Faekender, John, -----	Sergt., -----	K,	148th, -----	Clarion, Clarion Co.
Fenlin, Thomas F., -----	Corp., -----	F,	90th, -----	2037 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Filler, W. B., -----	Sergt., -----	I,	22nd, -----	Rainsburg, Bedford Co.
*Fisher, Tobias, -----	Private, -----	F,	142nd, -----	Berlin, Somerset Co.
Forrey, Joseph F., -----	1st Sergt., -----	H,	142nd, -----	4918 Cedar Ave., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Frazier, George W., -----	Private, -----	H,	8th, -----	Kittanning, Armstrong Co.
Gill, Samuel W., -----	Sergt., -----	C,	53rd, -----	Grafton, Huntingdon Co.
Ginter, Henry C., -----	Private, -----	A,	87th, -----	654 W. King St., York, York Co.
Glenn, John W., -----	Private, -----	I,	66th & 73rd, -----	Spring City, Chester Co.
Goodyear, Jacob M., -----	Private, -----	A,	209th, -----	301 S. Hanover St., Carlisle, Cumberland Co.
Gray, William, -----	Corp., -----	G,	190th, -----	Rosemont, Montgomery Co.
Griffith, Joseph, -----	Sergt., -----	H,	84th, -----	5437 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
*Harris, John H., -----	Private, -----	F,	7th, -----	Uniontown, Fayette Co.
*Harrison, Newell S., -----	Private, -----	F,	7th, -----	R. F. D. No. 3, Box 50, New Milford, Susquehanna Co.
Heffley, Cyrus P., -----	2nd Lieut..	F,	142nd, -----	5637 Northumberand Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Herring, Isaac, -----	Private, -----	G,	116th, -----	R. F. D. No. 3, Pine Grove, Schuylkill Co.
*Hewitt, William, -----	Private, -----	I,	107th, -----	Schaeflerstown, Lebanon Co.
Houseman, James T., --	Private, -----	B,	13th, -----	Alexandria, Huntingdon Co.
Huffman, William H., --	Sergt., -----	D,	100th, -----	717 N. 18th St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.

Name.	Rank.	Company.	Regiment.	Address.
*Hughes, John, -----	Corp., -----	H,	107th, -----	West Baltimore St., Greencastle, Franklin Co.
Hummel, Jonathan, -----	Private, -----	G,	116th, -----	R. F. D. No. 1, Ringtown, Schuylkill Co.
Jones, A. H., -----	Corp., -----	E,	63rd, -----	4753 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Jones, Alonzo W., -----	Private, -----	G,	149th, -----	Market St., Mt. Union, Huntingdon Co.
Jones, Josiah M., -----	Private, -----	A,	107th, -----	144 E. Charles Ave., York Co.
Jones, William R., -----	Sergt., -----	F,	107th, -----	323 Grand St., Lewistown, Mifflin Co.
*Judy, Samuel, -----	Private, -----	A,	190th, -----	559 Highland Ave., Johnstown, Cambria Co.
Karstetter, Robert, -----	Corp., -----	B,	11th, -----	Logantown, Clinton Co.
Keeley, John W., -----	Private, -----	F,	97th, -----	R. F. D. No. 1, Spring City, Chester Co.
*Kell, James, -----	Corp., -----	B,	107th, -----	Ickesburg, Perry Co.
Keller, William, -----	Private, -----	F,	12th Cav'y., -----	Railroad St., Catawissa, Columbia Co.
*Keltner, John, -----	Private, -----	D,	11th, -----	252 N. Main St., Chambersburg, Franklin Co.
*Kibler, Charles T., -----	Private, -----	B,	2nd Batt'l Pa. Vol.	R. F. D. No. 2, Red Lion, York Co.
Kimes, Jesse B., -----	Capt., -----	F,	109th U. S. C. Inf't.	4823 Walton Ave., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
*Kimble, Phillander, -----	Private, -----	C,	6th Reserves, -----	Elmhurst, Lackawanna Co.
*Klinger, Peter, -----	Private, -----	H,	103rd, -----	St. Petersburg, Clarion Co.
Knap, George, -----	Private, -----	G,	152nd, -----	R. F. D. No. 1, Susquehanna, Susquehanna Co.
Knaub, George, -----	Private, -----	D,	200th, -----	Saginaw, York Co.
*Laidig, Jeremiah, -----	Private, -----	K,	22nd Cav'y., -----	Hustontown, Fulton Co.
*Lathrop, Halsey, -----	Corp., -----	E,	191st, -----	10 Plum Place, Scranton, Lackawanna Co.
Lauffer, John, -----	Private, -----	F,	11th, -----	Apollo, Armstrong Co.
Lewis, Marshall H., -----	Private, -----	C,	191st, -----	Kylerstown, Clearfield Co.
Logue, John, -----	Sergt., -----	B,	90th, -----	507 W. Venango St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Malone, William, -----	Private, -----	D,	190th, -----	Orbisonia, Huntingdon Co.
*Manbeck, Lucian, -----	Private, -----	I,	48th, -----	Ringtown, Schuylkill Co.
Manwiller, Lucian, -----	Corp., -----	G,	107th, -----	Muir, Schuylkill Co.
*Mercereau, Charles, -----	1st Lieut.,	L,	22nd, -----	413 Quincy Ave., Scranton, Lackawanna Co.
Mertz, William H., -----	Private, -----	H,	148th, -----	McVeytown, Mifflin Co.
*Miller, Henry, -----	Private, -----	D,	190th, -----	Carlisle, Cumberland Co.
Montgomery, John, -----	Private, -----	E,	104th, -----	1669 Unity St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Moore, Isaac A., -----	Sergt., -----	G,	191st, -----	R. F. D. No. 4, Uniontown, Fayette Co.
Myers, Gottlieb, -----	Corp., -----	G,	191st, -----	New Stanton, Westmoreland Co.
Myers, Joseph W., -----	Private, -----	E,	45th, -----	West Decatur, Clearfield Co.
McElroy, Edward, -----	Private, -----	B,	45th, -----	119 Front St., Marietta, Lancaster Co.
McGuir, Robert R., -----	Private, -----	C,	190th, -----	602 9th St., Irwin, Westmoreland Co.

Name.	Rank.	Company.	Regiment.	Address.
*Nicely, Stephen, -----	Private, -----	K, -----	10th, -----	R. F. D. No. 3, Darlington, Beaver Co.
Nunamaker, James G., -----	Private, -----	G, -----	10th, -----	49 Wilson Ave., Pittsburgh, N. S., Allegheny Co.
Parsons, O. A., -----	Major, -----	D, -----	61st, -----	221 N. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne Co.
*Penfield, Elijah S., -----	Corp., -----	K, -----	2nd Cav'ly, -----	R. F. D. No. 35, Conneautville, Crawford Co.
Pentz, Henry C., -----	Private, -----	A, -----	97th, -----	650 W. Philadelphia St., York, York Co.
Pierce, Edwin W., -----	Private, -----	A, -----	107th, -----	1429 Berryhill St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
Reber, Franklin, -----	Private, -----	K, -----	190th, -----	Pine Grove, Schuylkill Co.
Reed, William L., -----	Private, -----	I, -----	12th, -----	129 Bausman St., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Reynolds, Tilton C., -----	Capt., -----	H, -----	105th, -----	713 N. Second St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
*Richter, Anton, -----	Corp., -----	H, -----	107th, -----	2415 Ninth Ave., Beaver Falls, Beaver Co.
*Ringrose, Ellis, -----	Private, -----	G, -----	24th H. Artillery.	Espy, Columbia Co.
Roberts, Daniel, -----	Private, -----	I, -----	11th, -----	Johnsonburg, Elk Co.
Robertson, James, -----	Private, -----	D, -----	15th, -----	Bolivar, Westmoreland Co.
Ronsh, William, -----	Private, -----	I, -----	15th, -----	405 Reilly St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
Rupert, Samuel, -----	Sergt., -----	H, -----	103rd, -----	Mun St., West Freedom, Clarion Co.
*Ruth, Samuel F., -----	-----	-----	-----	Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Saunders, William, -----	Private, -----	K, -----	45th, -----	113 Church St., South Williamsport, Lycoming Co.
Schall, John B., -----	Private, -----	E, -----	148th, -----	Bolivar, Westmoreland Co.
Shatser, Richard, -----	Corp., -----	F, -----	107th, -----	205 S. Main St., Lewistown, Mifflin Co.
*Sheriff, Charles F., -----	Private, -----	K, -----	100th, -----	306 W. North Ave., Pittsburgh, N. S., Allegheny Co.
Shilling, Samuel, -----	Private, -----	E, -----	148th, -----	Ringgold, Jefferson Co.
Shindler, Henry C., -----	Private, -----	E, -----	107th, -----	321 Walnut St., York, York Co.
Shimer, Isaac, -----	Private, -----	I, -----	11th Cav'ly, -----	15 Main St., Bangor, Northampton Co.
*Sipe, Jeremiah, -----	Private, -----	C, -----	12th Cav'ly, -----	Race St., Highspire, Dauphin Co.
Smith, George, -----	Private, -----	I, -----	190th, -----	606 Third St., Juniata, Blair Co.
Snyder, Daniel, -----	Private, -----	D, -----	84th, -----	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co.
Snyder, G. W., -----	Private, -----	O, -----	28th, -----	Orbisonia, Huntingdon Co.
*Snyder, James P., -----	Private, -----	G, -----	190th, -----	3 N. East St., Carlisle, Cumberland Co.
Snyder, Nicholas, -----	Private, -----	G, -----	107th, -----	1409 Shady Ave., Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co.
Scenberger, David, -----	Private, -----	E, -----	2nd H. Artillery.	336 Hummel St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
*Stahl, William N., -----	Private, -----	G, -----	2nd H. Artillery.	Light St., East Bloomsburg, Columbia Co.
Stahr, George C., -----	2nd Lieut., -----	A, -----	107th, -----	231 E. King St., York, York Co.

Name.	Rank.	Company.	Regiment.	Address.
Stanton, James F.,	Sergt.,	D,	142nd,	New Stanton, Westmoreland Co.
Stape, George W.,	Private,	E,	107th,	131 W. Heigh St., Gettysburg, Adams Co.
Steckley, John C.,	Private,	I,	107tb,	1337 N. 6th St., Harrisburg, Dauphin Co.
Stover, Philip D.,	Sergt.,	B,	11th,	835 E. Philadelphia St., York, York Co.
Strickland, Myron,	Private,	F,	53rd,	286 Ridge Ave., Kingston, Luzerne Co.
*Strong, William W.,	Capt.,	E,	121st,	Villa Nova, Delaware Co.
Sweigard, Joseph B.,	1st Sergt.,	D,	107th,	915 Mellon St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
*Threckeld, George W.,	Private,	I,	15th,	6 Hale St., Lewistown, Mifflin Co.
Tipton, Charles E.,	Private,	C,	23rd,	1029 Fernen St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Trutt, David,	Private,	D,	52nd,	Sellinsgrove, Snyder Co.
*Urban, Charles F.,	Sergt.,	G,	11th,	535 E. Ninth Ave., Tarentum, Allegheny Co.
*Vantine, Abraham H.,	Private,	A,	2nd Art'y,	Lock Box No. 96, Hopwood, Fayette Co.
Varndell, Richard,	Private,	E,	191st,	Fayette City, Fayette Co.
Vaughn, Llewellyn,	Private,	B,	45th,	Halifax, Dauphin Co.
Walter, Charles F.,	Bugler,	G,	12th,	430 Sixth Ave., Altoona, Blair Co.
Wannop, Alfred B.,	Private,	E,	104th,	3320 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Philadelphia Co.
Watson, Samuel B.,	Private,	H,	112th,	29 Ashley St., Ashley, Luzerne Co.
Welsh, Jacob,	Private,	A,	107th,	338 N. Court Ave., York, York Co.
Wertz, Joseph,	Private,	D,	191st,	R. F. D. No. 1, Berwick, Columbia Co.
White, Edward,	Sergt.,	D,	13th Cavly,	1406 E. Allegheny St., Hollidaysburg, Blair Co.
*Whitney, Freeman P.,	Corp.,	B,	17th,	Gibson, Susquehanna Co.
Witmer, Jacob,	Private,	E,	87th,	P. O. Box 446, New Cumberland, Cumberland Co.
Ziegler, Edwin E.,	Major,	G,	107th,	1404 Main St., Sharpsburg, Allegheny Co.

*Not present at dedicatory ceremonies.





Union Officers and Union and Confederate Citizens Prisoners of War, 1862.



